The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAMS.

A New Party in Spain Advocating a Triumvirate.

Serious Outbreak at Bologna, Italy---New Troubles Feared.

Progress of the Insurrection in the Interior of Cuba.

Lawless Proceedings in Arkansas --A Town Sacked.

SPAIN.

A New Party--The Formation of a Triumvirate Favored.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The *Patrie* of yesterday says there is a large faction in Spain favorable to the formation of a triumvirate for five years.

The Government for Monarchy.

MADRID, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The Government has declared that the popular sense of the country is antagomatic to the establishment of a Republic, and that the Cortes soon to meet will surely propose a form of monarchy.

Republican Demonstration---Olozaga.

MADRID, Saturday, Nov. 28.

There have been many Republican demonstrations throughout Spain within the past few days. OLOZAGA has gone to Paris.

ITALY.

Serious Outbreak at Bologna.

FLORENCE, Saturday, Nov. 28.

A quite serious outbreak has occurred at Bologna, and new troubles are feared. The disturbance originated through a refusal of the peasants to pay their taxes. Two persons have been killed, and seven badly injured.

Eruption of Mount Etna.

FLORENCE, Saturday, Nov. 28.

Dispatches have been received announcing that Mount Etna, in Sicily, is in a state of eruption.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Elections---The Result According to the Times.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The *Times* to-day gives the following as the result of the election for the new House of Commons:

Liberals	381
Conservatives	266
Liberal majority	115

The following additional returns have been received: Devon South returns Sir MASSEY LOPES and Mr. KEKEWICH, Conservatives, the latter beating Viscount AMBERLY, Liberal. Sir WATKIN WYNNE, Conservative, and Mr. MORGAN, Liberal, are elected for Denbighshire. In Suffolk East, Hon. J. HENNIKER, Major and Mr. CORRANCE, both Conservatives, are elected. In Cork County, Ireland, Mr. SMITH BARRY and Mr. DOWNING, Liberals, are elected, the latter beating Mr. BOYLE, also a Liberal. Mr. LOCH, Liberal, is returned from Wick's Burghs, Scotland. Mr. LAING, Conservative, defeated in Wick, is returned from Derbyshire. Mr. ARKWRIGHT, Conservative, is also elected in Derbyshire.

Honors to the American Minister---Mr. Disraeli and the Peerage.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 28.

Great preparations are being made at Birmingham for the reception of REVERDY JOHNSON on Wednesday next. JOHN BRIGHT and others will speak on the occasion. The dinner to Mr. JOHNSON, which was contemplated by the Workingmen's Society of this city, has been abandoned.

Right-Hon. BENJAMIN DISRAELI has declined the Peerage. His wife has been created Viscountess of Beaconfields.

The Press of this city unite in commending Mr. DISRAELI's refusal of the peerage and its bestowal on his wife. The journals also eulogize the career of the Premier.

FRANCE.

Continued Persecutions of the Press.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The publishers of the Lille *Progress* (newspaper) have been fined 500 francs and sentenced to one month's imprisonment for publishing the list of subscriptions for a proposed monument to M. BAUDIN, in the Cemetery of Montmartre.

A New Official Organ.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The present *Moniteur* (newspaper) loses its official character with New-Year's day. The *Moniteur Official de L'Empire* will then appear.

Forthcoming Meeting of the Corps Legislatif.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The *Patrie* says that the Corps Legislatif will meet on the 4th of January next.

GERMANY.

The Schleswig Deputies Ruled Out of the Diet.

BERLIN, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The Deputies from Schleswig have been denied seats in the Diet until they swear allegiance.

TURKEY.

Arms for the Wallachians in an American Vessel.

VIENNA, Saturday, Nov. 28.

An American vessel, with arms on board, designed for the use of the Wallachians, passed up the Danube a day or two since.

The Disorders in Bulgaria.

VIENNA, Saturday, Nov. 28.

Reinforcements have been sent to the Province of Bulgaria, by the Porte, to quell the disorders there.

CUBA.

Government Troops for the Seat of War --Progress of the Insurrection.

HAVANA, Saturday, Nov. 28.

The first battalion of volunteers, eight hundred strong, leaves to-morrow for the seat of war. Another battalion of volunteers will march to Holquin during the coming week. It is reported that the insurrectionists have burned the plantation of Col. ACOSTA, commanding a battalion of volunteers. It is also reported that Gen. CESPEDES, of the revolutionists, had three men executed who were caught robbing and committing acts of incendiarism.

CESPEDES, previous to the attack and repulse at Manzanillo, recommended that the women and children should leave the town. The confidence of the people and Captain-General LERSUNDI in the speedy termination of the war is increasing.

LOUISIANA.

The Iron-clad Oath.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

In the United States District Court yesterday the District-Attorney informed the Court that Chief Justice CHASE had dispensed with the test oath for jurors, and moved the same rule be adopted by the United States Court of Louisiana. Judge DURELL ordered the oath to be administered, as required before the war.

Racing in New-Orleans.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Nov. 28.

There was a large attendance at the opening of the races over the Metairie Course to-day. The first race was the stake for all ages, a dash of a mile and a half, to carry 300 pounds, for a purse of $400. There were three entries. *Bismarck* beat WARWICK'S chestnut horse *Transit*, by *Bleakwind*, and *Tom Green*. Time---3:02¾.

For the race for the State Post Stake, three-mile heats, $2,500 entrance, Alabama entered *Bayonet*, Missouri entered *Sundown* and Louisiana entered *Gilroy*. *Bayonet* won. The following is the summary:

Bayonet	1	2	1
Gilroy	2	1	2
Sundown	3	3	3

Time---6:20, 6:14, 6:24½.

The weather was fine, cool and bracing. The track was very heavy. Prominent turfmen were present from all sections. The betting was all one way, *Bayonet* being the favorite, and *Sundown* selling second.

ARKANSAS.

The Town of Centre Point Sacked and its Citizens Shot by Disguised Ku-klux.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Saturday, Nov. 28.

The *Appeal's* Arkansas correspondence says: "On the 10th a body of 200 men, claiming to be militia, entered the town of Centre Point, Sevier County, arrested all of the inhabitants, marched them into an open field, and placed a guard over them. They then proceeded to sack the town, after which they left. The next day the citizens of the adjoining county flocked into the town. A meeting had been gotten up to express the sentiments of the people, and while the meeting was progressing the same body of men dashed into the town and opened an indiscriminate fire upon the assembly, shooting down a number of them. They arrested three of the oldest citizens, named HESTER, ANDERSON and GILBERT, and carried them out to the field and shot them. The band are still in possession of the town.

Suicide of the Superintendent of a Lunatic Asylum.

RICHMOND, Saturday, Nov. 28.

Dr. ARTHUR E. PETTICOLAS, Superintendent of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, at Williamsburg, committed suicide there this morning by leaping from a window of the asylum, dashing his brains out on the sidewalk below. The deceased was a distinguished physician, and was formerly Professor in the Medical College here. His mind had been unsettled for some time past.

The Richmond Circuit Court to-day gave judgment against the city for $15,000 worth of whisky which was destroyed by order of the City Council on the night of evacuation in 1865. About 3,000 barrels were destroyed that night, for all of which the city has to pay.

The daily *New Nation*, a Republican paper in this city, announces that "owing to the unexampled proscription" it will not be published again.

Arrest of a New York Broker in Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Saturday, Nov. 28.

J. A. MARSH, late of the firm of TEMPLE & MARSH, brokers in Wall-street, New-York, for whom a reward was offered for alleged swindling in a bond transaction, was arrested here this afternoon *en route* to Cuba. He is held awaiting a requisition of the Governor of New-York. Fifteen thousand dollars in bonds were found on him.

Eight companies of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, under Gen. WILCOX, left this afternoon on the steamer *Ruth* for the frontiers of Texas.

Fire and Loss of Life in Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Saturday, Nov. 28.

Early this morning a fire broke out in the rear of PADDEN & SONS' brewery, destroying half of the establishment. The loss was $15,000, on which there was but little insurance. JOSEPH WOODRUFF, an actor, was killed by the falling of a wall while engaged in staying the flames.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

BUFFALO, Nov. 28.---CHRISTIAN GARLIE was sentenced this morning by Judge BARKER, of the Supreme Court, to be hung on the 8th of December for the murder of MARCUS SZWERLEINE. PETER LEGGETT and JAMES MEATT, gamblers, were sentenced to the State Prison for eight and ten years respectively for arson, for setting fire to the rooms of the latter to secure the insurance.

WHEELING, Va., Nov. 28.---The dry-goods house of RHODES & Co. was entered by burglars this morning and silks and velvets to the value of $5,000 were carried off. No clue to the robbers has been obtained.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.---The auction store of LEEDS & Co., on Arch-street, above Third-street, was burned about noon to-day. The building next door above, occupied by J. HALL OGDEN, as the office of the Malleable Iron Works, was damaged by water.

AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 28---The Governor and Council have commuted the death sentence of CHARLES H. KNOWLAN, convicted of the murder of CHARLES JOHNSON, to imprisonment for life.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.---ALLEN B. SNOW, a well-known shipmaster, late of the bark *Alexandrina*, died to-day of apoplexy.

WILLIAM H. MCGRAW and JAMES G. GIFFORD were arrested in Fall River to-day, charged with passing counterfeit five-dollar greenbacks. They were examined in Boston, and held in the sum of $2,000 each for trial.

PALMER, Mass., Nov. 28.---Dr. HORACE B. WAKEFIELD, Superintendent of the Monson State Almshouse, was tried here to-day for the illegal detention of an inmate, and acquitted.

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 28.---Gens. DYER and ROBINSON arrived here yesterday, to make experiments in ordnance.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Nov. 28.---In the Supreme Court, to-day, a motion to strike out four points as irrelevant and impertinent was granted. A motion by Mr. GLEASON's counsel to quash the proceedings was then taken up and argued un il dark.

WASHINGTON.

Currency Statement---Gen. Spinner's Department.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, D. C., Nov. 28.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day, $402,000.

Shipments.

To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York	$200,000
To the United States Depository at Baltimore	100,000
To the National Banks	154,589
The Treasurer holds in trust for the National Banks as security for circulation	$345,544,600
And as security for public deposits	37,948,350
National Bank circulation for the week	182,630
Total to date	310,835,976
Mutilated bills redeemed and destroyed	10,127,120
Actual circulation at this date	299,855,569
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed	269,000

Customs Receipts.

Customs receipts from Nov. 16 to the 21st, inclusive:	
At Boston	$302,369
At New-York	1,779,321
At Philadelphia	78,289
At Baltimore	68,824
Total	$2,228,803

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

Gen. SPINNER'S annual report, comprising about sixty printed pages, on the subject of finances, includes among its items, by way of comparison, the report of W. C. PRICES, his predecessor, as Treasurer for the year ending June 30, 1860, the whole of which is contained in one page of printed matter, and shows the whole amount of covering warrants for that year to have been 3,335. The warrants for payments were 12,924. Treasurer SPINNER's report shows his own covering warrants for the present year to have been 10,098, and for payments 20,922. The Secretary of the Treasury's financial report will show an expenditure on account of the public debt of about $848,500,000, which includes redemptions, conversions, interest on the public debt, &c. Under a recent circular from the Treasury Department, requiring financial agents to send in for redemption certain descriptions of legal-tender notes, a very large amount has been received.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

The Librarian of Congress has caused to be temporarily placed in the rotunda of the Capitol a statue of ALEXANDER HAMILTON, heroic size, executed in Italy by HORATIO STONE, of this city, under an order of Congress.

INTERNAL REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments were made to-day, under the Internal Revenue laws:

Storekeepers---Taylor Dudley, J. W. LOWRY, Chas. Alroxton, Dudley M. Craig, Richard M. Harris and W. K. Gray, for the Seventh Kentucky District; E. Patterson and Thomas W. Jordon, for the Fifteenth Pennsylvania District; J. B. Campbell, for the Fifth Kentucky District; J. M. Woolen, for the Third North Carolina District; Isaac Womelsdorf, for the Eighth Pennsylvania District, and Robert A. Bruce, for the Fourth Maryland District. Gaugers---George Baxter, Jr., for the Third Massachusetts District; William S. Dellar, for the Fourth New-York District; William Drummond, for the Eighth New-York District; Chas. L. Dalrymple, for the Fifth Missouri District. Assistant Assessors---G. M. L. Johnson, for the Second Ohio District.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Capt. Wm. Ronckendorff is ordered to command the Naval Rendezvous at Philadelphia; Capt. C. H. B. Caldwell is ordered to command the Naval Rendezvous at Boston; Surgeon Chas. Eversfield is ordered to do duty as President of the Naval Examining Board, relieving Surgeon Jos. Beale, who is ordered to the Naval Rendezvous at Philadelphia.

FOREIGN NEWS BY MAIL.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP DEUTSCHLAND.

The steamship *Deutschland*, which left Bremen Nov. 14 and Southampton Nov. 17, reached this port Friday night. A summary of her news, which is later by two days than that already at hand, is printed below.

FRANCE.

The Press Prosecution Consequent on the Baudin Excitement---A French Trial.

Correspondence of the London Morning Herald.

PARIS, Nov. 15---Evening.

The trial of the Baudin case came to a close last night, and the result will have reached you and be under your readers' eyes long before this letter is in type. I proceed to give you a tolerably full account of the whole case. It has excited the greatest sensation throughout France, and would probably have also engrossed public opinion in England, but for the rival and superior claims of the general election.

The names of the defendants and the nature of the charge against them have been already stated, but it is necessary to repeat both to render what follows intelligible. The defendants were M. THEODORE DURRET, proprietor and manager of the *Tribune*; M. CHALLEMEL LACOUR, manager of the *Revue Politique*; M. AUGUSTE CORTES, commonly called Gaillard *fils*, porcelain designer; M. QUENTIN, editor of the *Reveil*; M. PEYROUTON, teacher of classics and mathematics; M. PEYRAT, editor of the *Avenir National*; M. DELESCLUZE, manager of the *Marseillaise*; M. GAILLARD, shoemaker. They were all indicted on the charge of having "practised manœuvres within the realm with the object of holding up the Government to hatred and contempt;" and Messrs. CORTES, PEYROUTON and QUENTIN were charged, in addition, with having held up the Government to hatred and contempt by speeches delivered at the Montmartre Cemetery on the 2d of November of the current year. The proceedings were very simple; first, questions were put to all the defendants; next a number of witnesses, chiefly Policemen, were examined; then the *Avocat Imperial* made a speech, and the various counsel for the defendants addressed the Court. The gist of the pleadings put by the defendants are a curiosity in their way. M. DELESCLUZE was first examined:

President---M. DELESCLUZE, have you not already been sentenced to more than one year's imprisonment? Answer---I don't think I am called upon to answer that question. Moreover, the amnesty of 1868 has wiped away previous condemnations.

President---It is my duty to remind you of your condemnations to more than one year's imprisonment. You may discuss at its proper time whether the record of previous convictions should not be used against you. Your last condemnation was to four years' imprisonment for having formed part of a secret society. Answer---I cannot accept that precedent. Either the amnesty was serious or it meant nothing; and if it was a *bona fide* amnesty, penalities incurred before its promulgation should not be raked up.

President---You published in the *Reveil* of Oct. 29, an article stating that there was no truth in the statement that the cemeteries would be closed on All Soule' Day, and that therefore it would be permitted to honor the memory of those who, like CAVAIGNAC, were cut their lives in the service of liberty, or who, like BAUDIN, died in the fulfilment of their duty. Had that statement of the closing of the cemeteries appeared in print? Answer---Yes, M. le President, several papers had published it; in particular, the *Gaulois*, the *Figaro*, and the *Liberté*, when it was contradicted by the *Patrie*.

President---You wrote a letter to the *Avenir National* on the 4th of November, to congratulate that journal on not having allowed to escape the opportunity which offered itself, and in having opened a subscription in honor of M. BAUDIN, who had fallen in the fulfilment of his duty. You mentioned it was also your intention to invite subscriptions in the *Reveil*. In your number of Nov. 5 you published an article, headed "Le 3 Novembre." It is stated that M. QUENTIN, as the representative of the *Reveil*, was invited to address the crowd round BAUDIN's tomb. Answer---This, M. le President, requires an explanation. My friend and *collaborateur*, M. CHARLES QUENTIN, went to the cemetery to pay a tribute to the memory of GODEFROID CAVAIGNAC and BAUDIN, but he did not yet know where BAUDIN's grave was to be found. He had brought with him too "immortele's" crowns, and after laying one on the tomb of CAVAIGNAC, he went in quest of BAUDIN's, but he could not find it, so he returned to CAVAIGNAC's, which thus had the benefit of the two crowns. (Laughter.) I had not requested M. QUENTIN to go to the cemetery to make a speech in his capacity as editor of the *Reveil*. I had asked him to go there professionally to see what was going on, in order to give a correct account of what might take place in the paper. I really don't see why I should be held responsible because a number of young fellows asked M. QUENTIN to say a few words over BAUDIN's grave.

President---In the article published in the *Reveil*, I notice the following peculiarities: You say that M. QUENTIN, as the representative of the *Reveil*, had been urged to make a speech; that BAUDIN died on the barricade in the Faubourg St. Antoine in fulfilling a duty? Answer---Certainly; the holiest of duties.

President---According to the prosecution, these facts constitute "manœuvres" calculated to excite the hatred and contempt of the Government, and disturb the public peace? Answer---Which, by the way, was not disturbed.

President---Will you trust to what your counsel may urge in your behalf? Answer---Yes; but I mean to address the Court, too, if I think fit.

The President then put questions to GAILLARD, Sr. An extract of the examination is worth giving, as a specimen of the way in which they manage these things in France:

President---GAILLARD, have you ever been condemned? Answer---Never, M. le President.

President---On the 21 of November you went to the Cemetery of Montmarire? Answer---Yes; I went there with my son.

President---Did you not wear a red *cachevex* (comforter)? Answer---*Mon Dieu!* I wore the same *cachevex* that I am wearing now. I used it, as I am using it to-day, in lieu of a cravat. I did not mean anything by it.

President---It has been noted that though the weather was not cold, both you and your son wore comforters. However, I understand you to say that you had no design in doing so. Had you any family motives to go to the cemetery? A.---No; I have no relatives.

President---Did you not go to the cemetary in consequence of the article in the *Reveil*? A.---I never saw the article; but if I had it would have strengthened my determination to go there. I go every year with my son to lay a crown of *immortelles* over the grave of GODEFROID CAVAIGNAC, whose character I admire.

President---Well, when you had laid the crown on the grave, why did you not go. You sat down and read a newspaper. Answer---Yes, I read *La Cloche*. I went as I told you just now to lay an offering of flowers on the grave of CAVAIGNAC. I waited because I knew some friends were coming for the same purpose; I was seated, and reading very quietly when some people came up to me and asked where BAUDIN's grave was. As I knew where it was I really knew no reason why I shouldn't tell them.

To cut the matter short, GAILLARD admitted that he went to BAUDIN's grave, and, seeing a lot of people round it, he asked his son to deliver some lines over it. The son "improvised" an ode, which does credit to his talents, beginning---

"Vingt ans! vingt ans d'oubli, de douleur, de silence,
Ont passé sur la pierre où ton nom sera mis;"

And ending---

"Mais le regne insolent d'un pouvoir tyrannique
Jusqu' à la fin des temps, non, ne saurait durer."

GAILLARD, Jr., said he only meant by these lines to express his opinion of the *régime* which BAUDIN died in opposing.

M. QUENTIN was asked why he made a speech over BAUDIN's grave. He explained that after looking out for it and not finding it he had suddenly come upon it. A number of young fellows came up to him to ask him to say a few words. The following neat little scene of fence then took place:

President---What were the words you uttered? Answer---I beg M. le President to remark that I am a defendant; you bring me here to answer for a speech I made: you must know what that speech was.

President---It is to be found in the *Gaulois*. Answer---Is the *Gaulois* the prosecutor?

President---No; but as the words have been printed and you did not contradict them, I presume you admit their correctness? Answer---I really have nothing to do with that. I said nothing in any way reprehensible, but I really do not feel called upon to supply the prosecution with proofs. The prosecution has no substance; it is founded on nothing. You prosecute me for having made a speech, and you want me to tell you what that speech was. Lay it before me, and then I will tell you if the report is correct.

M. PEYROUTON was put through a long interrogatory to induce him to admit that he had made a speech, in which the words "may BAUDIN's life be an example to us on the day of the fight" occurred. But he refused to admit having said anything of the kind.

M. PEYRAT, the editor of the *Avenir National*, was next interrogated.

President---Defendant PEYRAT, you have incurred condemnations before this? Answer---Yes, for Press offences.

President---You published in the *Avenir* of the 4th the letter written to you by M. DELESCLUZE? Answer---I did.

President---You added some remarks of your own, and you opened a subscription for BAUDIN. Answer---Quite so.

President---That is what you are charged with. The prosecution views in those facts a previous concert, a premeditated understanding. Answer---A few words of explanation may not be unnecessary. On the 3d inst., on arriving at the office, I learnt that several friends contemplated erecting a monument to BAUDIN, whose grave had been discovered on the previous day in the Montmarre Cemetery. I thought the idea was a very good one. I thought it would produce an excellent effect, and that our friends would be glad to subscribe. I immediately opened a subscription. There was no manœuvre about the thing at all. It was, you see, perfectly spontaneous.

President---Well---but that very fact of making an appeal in the *Avenir National*? Answer---There was to appeal to make a manifestation, as the subscription came after the 2d of November.

President---*Bon à Dire*. I see all I say is keenly watched. I am sharply taken up at every instant; I am not prosecuting you; I am merely telling you what you are charged with, not giving you my own opinions. I repeat, that the prosecution relies on those articles which you contend are merely meant to honor BAUDIN's memory, and which I call an appeal.

Similar questions were put to M. CHALLEMEL LACOUR, of the *Revue Politique*. Owing to the absence of his counsel, M. JULES FAVRE, M. DURET, of the *Tribune*, elected to be tried by default.

Several policemen deposed that the speeches over BAUDIN's grave were followed by cries of "*Vive la République*." One of the policemen created great indignation in court by talking of the grave of the "Sieur BAUDIN" and the "Sieur CAVAIGNAC." Another could not remember what he had heard, but pulled a paper out of his pocket to refresh his memory.

M. LE CHEVALLIER, a member of the Paris Bar, deposed that QUENTIN only made a speech with the greatest reluctance, and that GAILLARD exerted himself so strenuously to keep the people quiet that several or them shouted that he was a *mouchard*.

Advocate-Gen. AULOIS then addressed the Court for the prosecution. He laid down it was a regularly organized plan to attack the very principle of the Government, under the pretence of doing honor to BAUDIN's memory. He developed that theme at enormous length.

The counsel for the defendants then addressed the Court, and were excessively bitter. M. CREMIEUX, who spoke for M. QUENTIN, had no difficulty in showing up the absurdity of the prosecution of his client for a speech of which the Procureur Imperal could not produce either the text or the substance.

Mr. EMMANUEL ARAGO did not plead for his clients, but confined himself to carry war into the enemy's camp; he drew a parallel between M. DE MORNY and M. BAUDIN, and called on the Court to "abunder at the contrast."

The most telling speech was that of M. GAMBETTA. He stated that it was very evident that the present Government was founded on the 2d of December, and asked why it did not celebrate as a *fête* day that of its birth? He would tell them the reason why. They were ashamed of it, and the friends of liberty kept the anniversary as that of a day of mourning, in the hope of a brighter future.

The Court then adjourned to deliberate, and brought in a judgment acquitting QUENTIN on one count---on the ground that the speech he was prosecuted for having delivered had not been taken down accurately enough to have its offensive character legally ascertained; and convicting him of all the others---on the ground that the facts they are reproached with, "when they are considered in the aggregate and not arbitrarily separated," constitute the offence of "practising manœuvres;" that is to say, that the subscription for BAUDIN was merely a manifestation *per se* was equally so, but that taking together they form the elastic offence or "pract sing manœuvres." M. DELESCLUZE gets six months' imprisonment and 2,000 francs fine. Messrs. PEYRAT, CHALLEMEL, LACOUR, QUENTIN and DURET (this latter by default) to 2,000 francs fine; Messrs. PETROUTON and GAILLARD, Jr., to one month's imprisonment and 100 francs fine; and GAILLARD, Sr., to 500 francs fine.

ENGLAND.

John Bright at Birmingham---Speech on Political and Educational Topics.

On the evening of Nov. 14 Mr. BRIGHT addressed a meeting of electors at Holder's Concert Hall. He was received with immense cheering and enthusiasm. He said: We are, according to the admission of the whole world, a great nation; we have a population within these islands of 30,000,000 of people; we control the destinies to a large extent of nearly 200,000,000 of men in other and distant parts of the globe; we have wealth which some people believe has no limit, and the power to levy the taxes appear to believe, is inexhaustible; we have power which stretches to the end of the earth; the English language, our English literature, our English morals and our English freedom affect the interests of mankind, not in those countries only that are subject to our sway, but in every part of the earth's surface where a civilized man or family exists. But though this is a grand picture of what we are and ought constantly to be proud, yet if we look at home, with all our greatness and all our wealth, we find among our population a mass of poverty, and of ignorance, and of suffering, of which a Christian nation ought to be ashamed. I agree with an opinion which has been frequently expressed by my friend Mr. DIXON, that *at the basis of this vast mass of suffering which we would relieve is to be found the great ignorance in which two or three or more millions of our people are brought up.* What we want at the very basis of society is more intelligence, more instruction, more self respect and more hope. There are multitudes among us who are born and who live even to an old age without apparently even the slightest hope of improving their condition. Now, I have been an advocate for Parliamentary reform, especially with this object, that we might call in the great body of the people to frame the Parliament which shall govern us, chiefly for this purpose, that we might derive such a policy and such measures as shall, if possible, lay hold of this vast mass of ignorance and raised it many degrees in the social scale, and remove from among us that which is a discredit and a shame to our civilization and to our religion. I have said, years ago in your Town-hall, that I believed three years would not pass after the householders of the United Kingdom were enfranchised before we should see some grand effort to give to the lowest, the humblest, the poorest classes of the community that instruction, and the equal of that, which is given to the children of what are called the middle classes. I am weary as I travel through the country of looking upon the vast borough jails and county jails---those vast fabrics which rise up, which are, if you ask their names, poor-houses or lunatic asylums. I say that we ought to have throughout the length and the breadth of a great and intelligent country like this, we ought to have buildings which shall strike the eye of every traveler through the country, and every foreigner who visits it, which shall be consecrated to the greatest and noblest of all purposes---that of instructing the great mass of the people, and raising them up to the position to which they aspire, and which God intends them to occupy. Up to twenty years ago we had no pretence even of a system of general education; the voluntary system, as it is called, because it had no organization, was shown to have entirely failed. There were many persons who thought it needless or dangerous to educate the working classes. Less than 100 years ago Dr. JOHNSON said something of this kind---that it was a very difficult thing to say how far the education of the masses of the people might be carried with a view to their own advantage and to the safety of those above them. There was a general opinion that some things which men consider venerable---I suppose because they are old---might not be safe if the people were so far instructed as to be able fairly to examine them, and particularly to look at their foundations. But thirty years ago an effort was made---a small and feeble effort. It was small and feeble to a great extent because the party to which we are opposed resisted the attempt. But an attempt was made by the distribution of funds voted by Parliament to establish or to encourage the establishment of schools in many parts of the country. The system had one great source of weakness---it proposed only to give money to districts where money was already raised; and therefore in those districts which are poorest, in which there are no rich and benevolent men willing to give, to those districts the hand of the Government did not reach, and the poorest of all, the most needy of all, were left unprovided for in this system of Government education. Now, I put it to the heart and head of every man here whether during the last thirty years far less has not been done than should have been done, and whether much more does not remain to be done than has ever yet been attempted. Shall I be mistaken in the prediction I made---that within three years after the extension of the franchise we should have some attempt to establish a grand system of education throughout the kingdom? We have got one or two heavy jobs on hand in the coming session. I see Lord STANLEY is reported to have said that he thinks the question of religious equality of the Church in Ireland cannot be settled in the coming session, nor in the next, nor in the next. Lord STANLEY is in a false position. He knows as well as I know that *there is no argument to be offered in justification of that institution; and I know as well as he knows that upon this question he has no more sympathy with the party with which he is acting than I have or than you have.* Now, let us see whether we cannot apply to this great question of the ignorance of large classes of the people some scheme of great reform, which all men shall feel will, if established and adopted, change the whole face and the whole character of large portions of the population within another or succeeding generation. What do people do in other countries? I will not go into the particulars of some German States, or what is done in Prussia or Switzerland, but I might say what was done in some of the Australian colonies and in the New-England States. I will suppose that our counties are too irregular in size and population---too extensive many of them---to form anything like a well-working municipality for purposes of education. Our poor-law unions, however, might afford a basis for the establishment of such a system as I would recommend. Every rate-payer in a borough, every rate-payer in a union has, or might have, a vote. What is to prevent the passing of a law to enable rate-payers of every poor-law union to elect a certain number of their residents as a school committee, for the purpose of undertaking the great work of establishing in that local district the general system of education to which we are approaching? If a committee were appointed I presume it would be chosen from the intelligent and earnest men of the district. They could easily have a map of the union; the population is known, every school now existing might be marked upon this map, and it would easily be seen where there is a deficiency of schools. In reference to funds, it would be possible for the act of Parliament to give the school committee power to borrow a sufficient sum of money within a reasonable time, to put up sufficient buildings for school-houses, and to levy for all the property of the district a sufficient rate to repay in time the money borrowed, and at the same time to support the schools. But I would be asked what I would do with the present schools. I would leave them as they are. They would work on, doing their meritorious work, but the new system would fill up every gap, would supply every want, would complete a system which is now meagre and poor to the last degree, and my opinion is that the new schools would be able to furnish the other schools with all the implements of instruction, such as maps and books, in a manner so complete and so admirable, and the schools thus established would be in all points so good, that gradually all disinclination to this system on the part of friends of the present schools would vanish, and I look to the time---and not a very remote period---when all the existing schools---I am speaking now of schools more for the working classes than for richer people---shall be given up to the general system until at last---and it would not be long before that would happen---the whole common school education of the country would be placed under the general system of district or municipal management. Every man who paid would have the greatest interest in the school being well managed. Every working man whose children attended the school would look upon it as the very saviour of his family from so many of the disasters which now happen to his children. I cannot imagine anything which would be of greater and more permanent value to the whole population of the United Kingdom. And I recollect two or three years ago meeting the late American Ambassador at dinner, at the house of the late and I believe the future Speaker of the House of Commons. He was asked by a gentleman present, concerned in the late Educational Commission, for particulars about the nature and quality of the schools in New-England, particularly in the State of Massachusetts, from which the Minister came. The Minister said that the common schools in that S ate were so good that they were better on the whole---much better, he believed---than the private schools of the country. He himself, and the son and grandson of the President of the United States, had received education in one of their common schools. The furniture of their schools, all the material for education is conveyed to the children, is very much superior to anything we have here. I saw not long ago, in the office of the United States Consul at Liverpool, a great pile of books in one of the windows. I asked what they were, and he fetched some of them for me to look at. I believe they were the best school books we have had in the United Kingdom---the books which have been prepared by the National Board of Education in Ireland; but I am forced to believe that the educational school books which I examined, and which has come from New-England, are on the whole superior to anything that has been provided for schools in this country. Now, let any one who thinks there is a difficulty in this---and do not suppose that I underrate the difficulty, there is always difficulty in great achievements---there is great difficulty in every great step which a nation makes; but let him consider---and there be no difficulty is it one that we can surmount? [Hear, hear.] If you look forward for a generation and behold all the population---all the sons and daughters of the hard-working classes of the United Kingdom, brought up two or three or four years in good schools of this kind, let me ask you, fathers of families, and if your wives were here, whether they desire them, "mothers of your families," whether the better education of your children would not be of untold, incalculable advantage to them and even to yourselves. I may be told that the great difficulty is what is called the religious difficulty. Perhaps it is; but *it is a difficulty which every day is lessening.* It is a difficulty which has never been great in the minds of the great body of the people. It is a difficulty which has been mainly created by ministers of religion, not with wrong intention, but because their eye was directed so much to one question, so one great object of human endeavor, that they seemed to feel it necessary to tie it up with everything else. Their conscientious objections---for there are conscientious objections which are very mistaken and very ignorant---their conscientious objections had created this great difficulty; but I believe---and I say it with intense satisfaction---that judging from what I have observed from the sayings of clergymen of the Established Church, and from the sayings of ministers of other Christian sects from day to day, that difficulty is diminishing and may become extinct. As to the religious difficulty, there are seven days in the week, and the one day upon which we cease from ordinary labor the church buildings of the various churches are open for religious worship and family exists. But though this is a grand picture for religious instruction, the Sunday-Schools, which are more numerous now and more powerful and more useful than ever they were, will still stand with open doors, and therewill be scores and scores of thousands of devoted women who, during one or two or three hours, as the case may be, will on that day of rest supplement the general education of the people in ordinary instruction by giving them the instruction which will be of value to them. Possibly some persons may think that there are rates enough already, and that to add a school rate to the other rates would only be to add burden to burden; but let me remind you that as the school rate would rise---if it were well employed---the poor's rate would fall. We know all us---it is not a matter that wants discussing from the platform---every man in the Kingdom knows perfectly well that the want of instruction to our children is the cause of a very large amount of the intemperance, the profligacy, the idleness, the poverty, and the crime by which our country is disfigured. Besides, we all know, too, that those who have property would always feel that not only that their property was more secured, but that it was more valuable in the midst of an instructed population, and we should not have those lamentable statements which we often have from judges presiding in our courts, and from associations established for the purpose of promoting education, with regard to the crime and the suffering which are so common in our towns. We are a great people now, but how much greater should we be then! We are a people of great wealth now, but how much greater would be our wealth then! For every instructed man is twice the instrument for the production of wealth that an uninstructed man is. *The enormous waste which is caused in this country by the recklessness, the idleness, and the intemperance of the uninstructed, is a sum beyond the power of figures to calculate or describe.* I have taken this opportunity in making this statement because I feel, I think, a greater responsibility with regard to the course taken by the great constituencies probably than most other men in the country. I am told by my friends that I have with more labor, with greater pertinacity, with more elaborate speeches, urged the entranchisement of my countrymen than any other man. I have not done this that I might be for a moment the favorite or the idol of the multitude---my speeches during the last twenty-five years have been as free from flattery of the poor as from submission to the rich; but feeling the responsibility of having you before me, this great constituency, about to pronounce a great verdict, I venture to tell you what I think ought to be done, and what the constituency of Birmingham, acting with the other constituencies of the United Kingdom, may soon do---that you may give the lie to every man who has said that it was not fit to trust you with the elective franchise. We propose now, for the first thing, to restore or create---for I am not sure it ever existed---a unity of the United Kingdom. *We intend to hold out the hand of generosity and justice to six millions of our fellow-countrymen who live west of the Channel.* We intend no longer to submit to a state of things which does not encourage the estabishment of schools in many parts of the country. The system had one great source of weakness---it proposed only to give money to districts where money was already raised; and therefore in those districts which are poorest, in which there are no rich and benevolent men willing to give, to those districts the hand of the Government did not reach, and the poorest of all, the most needy of all, were left unprovided for in this system of Government education. Now, I put it to the heart and head of every man here whether during the last thirty years far less has not been done than should have been done, and whether much more does not remain to be done than has ever yet been attempted. Shall I be mistaken in the prediction I made---that within three years after the extension of the franchise we should have some attempt to establish a grand system of education throughout the kingdom? We have got one or two heavy jobs on hand in the coming session. I see Lord STANLEY is reported to have said that he thinks the question of religious equality of the Church in Ireland cannot be settled in the coming session, nor in the next, nor in the next. Lord STANLEY is in a false position. 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Our poor-law unions, however, might afford a basis for the establishment of such a system as I would recommend. Every rate-payer in a borough, every rate-payer in a union has, or might have, a vote. What is to prevent the passing of a law to enable rate-payers of every poor-law union to elect a certain number of their residents as a school committee, for the purpose of undertaking the great work of establishing in that local district the general system of education to which we are approaching? If a committee were appointed I presume it would be chosen from the intelligent and earnest men of the district. They could easily have a map of the union; the population is known, every school now existing might be marked upon this map, and it would easily be seen where there is

CURRENT LITERATURE.

WORK

Lord of the people—Carpenter and Key—
My heart is weary, tears are in mine eyes,
My burden to Thy feet I fear to bring,
Thy glory glimmers through its cheap disguise.

Servant of Servants, Elder Brother, see
Near Thine image and Thy blood-stained cross;
Teach me Thy labor's loving victory,
Teach me all gain for Thee to count but loss.

Oh! Master Workman, sit by me and show
The pattern Thou wouldst have these fingers weave;
Thou wilt not leave me when the colors glow,
In all my failures make me wisely grieve.

I do not crave for idleness or rest
Or summer sunshine without wintry storm;
I only pray life's tasks by Thee be blest,
And o'er my toil to feel thy bending form.

O Saviour! evening lengthens o'er the world,
Soon the soft twilight with its rest will come,
Each glittering sail against the mast be furl'd
Each wearied workman finds his long'd-for home.

Short time for work! and then my Master's voice,
The shining wages, and my Master's smile,
Creation swelling forth, "Rejoice, rejoice;
Rest, lab'rer, rest in Paradise awhile!"

CASPAR'S REVENGE.

From "Prince Eugene and His Times," by Louise Mühlbach.

I.

THE JUDITH OF ESSLINGEN.

It was a clear, bright morning in March. The snow had long since melted from the mountain-tops, flowers had begun to peep out of the earth's bosom, and the trees that grew upon the heights around Esslingen were decked with buds of tender green.

But the inhabitants of Esslingen had no pleasure in contemplating those verdant hills; for the castle that crowned their summit was in possession of the French. Within its walls the enemy were feasting and drinking, while the owners of the soil, plundered of all they possessed, had naught left to them on earth save the cold, bare boards of their homes, wherein, a few weeks before, peace and plenty had reigned. After plundering their houses of every necessary of life, Gen. Melac now required of them tribute in the shape of 20,000 florins. To raise one-fourth of the sum was an impossibility in Esslingen; and the burghers of the town had gone in a body to the castle to beg for mercy.

Two hours had elapsed since they had departed on their dangerous mission, and the people, with throbbing hearts, awaited their return. Up to this day they had mourned and wept in the solitude of their plundered homes; but in this hour of mortal suspense they had instinctively sought companionship, and now the market-place, in whose centre was the ancient town hall, was thronged with men, women and children of every degree. Misfortunes had leveled all distinctions of rank, and the common danger had cemented thousands of human beings into one stricken and terrified family.

They stood, their anxious looks fixed upon the winding path which led to the castle, while all around at the open windows pale-faced women hoped and feared by turns, as they saw light or shadow upon the faces of the multitude below.

Just opposite the council hall was a house of dark-gray stone, with a bow-window and a richly-fretted gable. At the window stood two persons; one was a woman whose head was enveloped in a black vail, which set off the extreme paleness of her face, and fell in long folds around her person. Near her stood a young girl similarly attired; but, instead of the hair just tinged with gray, which lay in smooth bands across the forehead of her companion, her golden curls, stirred by the breeze, encircled her young head like a halo, and the vail that fluttered lightly around her graceful person lay like a misty cloud about a face as beautiful in color as it was in feature. Spite of suffering and privation, the brow was smooth and fair, the cheeks were tinged with rose, and the lips were scarlet as Autumn berries. She, like the rest, had endured hunger and cold; but youth is warmed and nourished by Hope, and the tears that dim a maiden's eyes are but dew-drops glittering upon a beautiful rose.

Her face was serious and anxious, but her large black eyes flashed with expectation, and the parted lips showed that hope was stronger than fear in her young heart. Marie was the only child of the chief burgomaster of Esslingen, and the lady at her side was his honored wife.

"Do you see nothing, my child?" said the mother. "Great God! this suspense is worse than death! Your father expected to be back within an hour, and more than two hours have gone by!"

The young girl strained her eyes, and looked up at the castle-road, which was just opposite the house. "Mother," said she, "I see something dark issuing from the gates."

"Oh, look again! Is it they?"

"Yes; I think so, dear mother. I see them advancing; it must be father and the deputies. Now I begin to distinguish one from the other. There are one—two—three. Great God, mother! were there not seven? I see but six!"

"Yes—seven. Your father, two burgomasters, and four senators. Are you sure? Look—count once more."

"I see them distinctly now; there are six. They will be hidden presently by the winding of the road; but I see them each one as he turns aside."

"And there are but six! One of them is missing! Oh, merciful Father, which of them can it be?"

Mother and daughter now relapsed into silence, for the deputies, their heads despondingly held down, were to be seen making their way through the crowd. Frau Wengelin could not articulate the words she longed to speak; but Marie, clasping her hands in agony, cried out:

"He is not there! My father is missing!"

With one faint shriek, her mother fell senseless to the floor, while Marie, darting out of the house, made her way through the throng to the market-place, and overtook the deputies as they were ascending the steps that led to the hall of council. Grasping the arm of the first she encountered, she looked wildly into his eyes, while her quivering lips vainly tried to murmur, "Where is my father?"

The old man understood those pleading looks, and answered them with tears.

"Where is my father?" cried Marie, with the strength of her growing agony; and, as the deputy was still silent, the multitude around took up the young girl's words and shouted: "Where is her father? Tell us where is the Burgomaster Wengelin?"

"Is he dead?" murmured Marie, her teeth chattering with fear.

"No, Marie," replied the Senator, "he is not dead, but it no help is vouchsafed from above, he will die to-day, and we must all die with him."

Gen. Melac had mocked at their petition. They had humbled themselves on their knees for the sake of their suffering fellow-citizens, but the heartless Frenchman had laughed, and, laughing, reiterated his command.

If before sunset the 500,000 francs were not forthcoming, the French soldiery would be there with fire and sword. The inhabitants should be exterminated, and Esslingen laid in ashes. At sound of the Frenchman's cruel mandate, the Burgomaster Wengelin had risen from his knees, and, raising his head proudly, had cried out: "Give us back that of which you have robbed us, and we can pay you ten times the sum you ask. We were a peaceful and prosperous community until your plundering hordes reduced us to beggary. Be content with the booty you have already; and be not thrice a barbarian, first stealing our property and then, like a fiend, requiring us to reproduce and lay it at your feet."

The noble indignation of the burgomaster excited nothing but mirth on the part of the Frenchman. He laughed.

"Well, it makes no great difference, after all. Your lives will do quite as well as the ransom you cannot afford to pay for them. My soldiery like fire and blood and pretty women almost as well as they do gold, and I shall enjoy the spectacle from the castle walls. As for you, burgomaster, you have something that I covet for my own use—your beautiful daughter."

"My daughter!" shrieked Wengelin, defiantly, "before she should be delivered to you, monster, I would take her life as Virginus took that of his well-beloved child!"

The General said not a word. For a time the men eyed each other like two enraged tigers; but Gen. Melac wasted no time in vain indignation. He signed to his guards, and ordered them to take away the prisoner and retain him as a hostage until sunset.

"When our well-beloved citizens of Esslingen shall hear the report of the musketry that ends *his* life, they will know that the signal for pillage has been given. The execution will take place at sunset."

Then, addressing himself to the six remaining deputies: "Go," said he, "and relate what you have seen and heard to your fellow-citizens; and tell them that my Frenchmen are skillful both with sabre and torch: they have been practicing for several weeks past in Heidelberg, Mannheim, and other German cities. Do not forget to communicate all this to the fair daughter of the burgomaster.

This time there was no outburst of grief from the people: they felt that all hope was vain, and they were nerving themselves for martyrdom."

But at this moment Marie felt a grasp upon her arm, and, turning, beheld herself in the custody of a tall, pale man, who cried out:

"She can rescue us! I saw the French General stroke her cheeks yesterday, and look at her with eyes of love. Did he not demand her of her father? And were his last words not a message to her? I hint that she might ransom us, if she would!"

"Ay, ay," responded one of the crowd.

"Ay!" echoed another and another; and now the chorus gathered strength, and swelled into a shout that penetrated into the walls of Esslingen Castle, and reached the ears of Marie's unconscious father.

Marie covered her face with her hands, and sank upon her knees. "Oh, Caspar!" was the unspoken thought of her affectionate soul.

"Friends!" exclaimed her uncle, "you are drunk with cowardly fright. Know ye that ye ask of this maiden her own ruin for your lives?"

"But if Melac's soldiery are set upon us," replied a young woman in the throng: "we shall all be ruined—mothers, wives and maidens. And is it not better," continued she, raising her voice, and addressing the mob, "is it not better that one woman should suffer dishonor than a thousand?"

At this moment the loud, shrill tones of an affrighted voice were heard calling out, "Marie! Marie! my child!" and the figure of Frau Wengelin, with outstretched arms, was now seen at the window, whence the mother and daughter had watched the return of the deputies.

Marie would have responded to that pathetic appeal, but as she rose from her knees and attempted to move, she was forced and held back by the crowd. They were lost to all sense of humanity for the one by whose immolation the safety of the rest might be effected.

"Have pity! have pity!" cried the poor girl. "Do you not hear my mother calling me? Think of your own children and hinder me not, I implore ye!"

"We think of our children, and therefore you shall not go! You shall sacrifice yourself for the suffering many!"

And they lifted her back to the peristyle, where she stood alone, confronting the pitiless crowd that demanded her honor wherewith to buy their lives.

Suddenly a cloud seemed to pass over the sky, and the faces of her enemies were no longer distinct. Marie raised her arms wildly over her head and screamed, for too well she understood the shadow that rested upon the market-place. The sun had sunk behind the heights of Esslingen, and one half hour remained ere her father lost his life.

The crowd renewed their cries, entreaties and threats. Some appealed to her patriotism, some to her filial love, some called her a murderess, —the meanest among the multitude attempted to terrify her—as if any doom could equal the horror of the one they were forcing upon an innocent, pure-hearted and loving girl!

She raised her hand to obtain a hearing.

"You shall not perish if my prayers can save you! I will go to our oppressor, and try to move his heart to pity."

She heard neither their shouts of joy nor their thanks. She was hardly conscious of the blessings that were being poured on her head, the kisses that were imprinted on her rigid, clammy hands. She stood for a while, her teeth clinched, her eyes distended, her figure dilated to its utmost; then suddenly she shivered, thrust away the women that were clustering about her, and began her *via crucis*.

At the gate of the city she encountered the pastor that had baptized and received her into the church. He had placed himself there that he might pour what consolation he could into that bruised and bleeding heart. The old man laid his hand upon her golden curls, and she fell at his feet. The multitude that had followed their victim simultaneously bent their knee and bowed thier heads; for, although they were too far to overhear his words, they knew that the pastor was blessing her.

"As Abraham blessed Isaac, and as the Israelites blessed Judith, so do I bless thee, thou deliverer of thy people! May God inspire thy tongue, and so soften the heart of the tyrant that he may hearken to thy prayers, and, looking upon thy pure and virgin brow, he may respect that honor which is dearer to woman than life. God bless thee, Marie! God bless thee!" He bowed his head close to her ear. "Marie, you are a Christian. Swear to me that you will not stain your hands with blood."

Marie's eyes flashed fire. "Did not the Israelite kill Holofernes?"

"Yes, my child; but Israel's heroine was called Judith, and ours bears the blessed name of Mary! 'Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord; I will repay.'"

Marie's eye was still unsubdued, and she looked more like Judith than like Mary. The old pastor was agitated and alarmed.

"Marie, Marie, you are in the hands of God. Come weal, come wo, can you not trust yourself to Him? See, the sun goes lower and lower; but before I release your hand you must swear that it shall shed no blood."

Alas! Yes—the sun was rapidly sinking, and she must hasten, or her father's life would be lost. "I promise," said she, "and now, father, pray—pray for—"

She could say no more, but rising she went alone up the steps that led to Esslingen Castle. The people, still on their knees, followed her lithe figure till it was hidden for a time by the fir trees that grew along the heights; then, as she emerged again and appeared at the hill-top, the multitude gave vent to their feelings in prayer.

Higher and higher she mounted, until they saw that she had reached the gates and disappeared.

II.

HER RETURN.

Hours went by and darkness set in. It was a cold night in March; the wind howled in fitful gusts along the streets, but the people could not disperse. They sat shivering together in the market-place; for how was it possible for sleep to visit their eyes, when every moment might hurl destruction upon their heads? The old priest went from one to another, encouraging the desponding, and comforting the afflicted; praying with the mothers, and covering their shivering children, who, stretched at the feet of their parents, or resting within their arms, were the only ones there to whom sleep brought oblivion of sorrow.

At last that fearful night of suspense went by. A rosy flush tinged the eastern sky, it deepened to gold, and the sun rose. The people raised a hymn of thanksgiving, and, as they were rising from their devotions, the roll of a drum was heard, and a file of soldiers were seen issuing from the castle gates. They came nearer and nearer, until they reached the city; but by the time they had neared the market-place, not a human being was there to confront them: the people had all fled to their houses.

They stopped before the residence of the burgomaster, and from an opening made in the ranks there issued two persons: the one a man, the other a woman. The latter was veiled, and her head rested languidly upon the shoulders of her companion.

A group of French officers escorted them to the door, where they took off their hats, and, bowing low, retired. The father and daughter were lost to view, the drum beat anew, and the men, without exchanging a word with the inhabitants, returned to their quarters at Esslingen Castle.

The people were no sooner reassured as to the intentions of the soldiers, than they poured in streams from their homes, and took their way to the burgomaster's house. Congratulations were exchanged between friends, parents embraced their children, husbands pressed their wives to their bosoms; every heart overflowed with gratitude to Marie, every voice was lifted in her praise.

But she! Scarcely enduring her mother's caresses, she had torn herself from that mother's embrace, and, hastening away to the solitude of her own room, had bolted herself within.

Two hours went by, and the house of the burgomaster could scarcely contain the friends that flocked thither to welcome his daughter. Without, a band of music was playing martial airs, while within, halls, parlors and staircases were crowded with magistrates in their robes of office, churchmen in their clerical gowns, and women and maidens in gay and festive apparel.

A deputation of citizens now requested to be permitted to pay homage to the heroine that had rescued her townsmen from death; and Frau Wengelin ventured to knock at the door of her daughter's chamber. She was so earnest in her pleadings, that at last the bolt was withdrawn, and Marie, with bloodshot eyes, and mouth convulsed, appeared upon the threshold.

"Come, my child," said the poor mother, "the citizens will not leave the house until they have seen you." And compelling her forward, Frau Wengelin, with some difficulty, brought her as far as the foot of the staircase.

She was greeted with loud and repeated cheerings, which scarcely appeared to reach her ear, while her eyes, fixed upon the throng before her, seemed to ask what meant this turmoil.

Suddenly she heard her name whispered, and, with a fearful shriek, she recoiled from the outstretched hand of a young man, who had just rushed forward to clasp her in his arms.

"What ails my Marie on this festive day, where all is joy around?" said he. "I have just this moment arrived, to say that help is nigh, my countrymen," added he, addressing the crowd. "Our army is at hand, and the French shall suffer for their deeds of violence in Germany. But what means this large and gay assemblage? And who are these?" asked he, as a group of young maidens came forward with a crown of laurel, and some of the principal burgomasters, leading the bewildered Marie to a throne decked with flowers, seated her on a chair under its green and fragrant canopy.

At this moment Marie rose suddenly from her seat, gasped for breath, and fell as suddenly back, for the first time lifting her face, which, as she lay against the wall of flowers that concealed her chair, was marble-white, and strangely convulsed.

Her mother started forward, and Caspar, catching her in his arms, covered her face with kisses.

"What ails thee, my beloved? Oh, do not look so wildly at thy Caspar! Marie, my own one, what is it?"

"It is over," murmured she, almost inaudibly.

"What is over?" cried the frightened mother, bending over her child's writhing form.

"Life!" sighed the girl, and her eyes closed wearily.

The frightful stillness was unbroken by a sound. Frau Wengelin suppressed her sobs that she might gaze upon her dying child; while her father stood by, the picture of dumb despair. Caspar held her to his heart, dimly apprehending the fearful tragedy of the hour, and the guests pressed noiselessly around, vainly striving to catch a glimpse of their victim's face.

The crowd opened to allow passage to the priest, who, approaching the throne, came and knelt beside Caspar.

"Marie," said he, in a loud, distinct voice, that reached the portals of her soul, and aroused her departing senses.

Marie slowly opened her eyes, and gazed upon the speaker. "I have kept my oath," said she, hoarsely. "No blood was shed, but I have returned to die."

"Wherefore to die?" cried several voices at once.

"Ask my Caspar," murmured she, looking fondly into the face of her bethothed, and, with her eyes fixed upon his, Marie's soul took its flight to Heaven.

III.

THE FRENCH IN SPEIER.

Gen. Melac and his murderous hordes were in the old city of Speier, squandering the goods and money of which they had robbed the unfortunate inhabitants. Scarcely two months had elapsed since the departure of the French from Esslingen, and in that short interval they had laid more than one hundred towns in ashes.

But Melac was insatiable; his eyes feasted on the scarlet hue of German blood, his ears were ravished with the sound of German groans and sighs; and oftentimes, when the poor hunted fugitives were flying from his presence, he made a pastime of their misery, for himself, by aiming at them with his own musket, to see how many he could bring down before they passed out of sight.

He was holding a council of war with his Generals; but, while he made merry over his cruelties of the day before, and projected others for the morrow, his officers frowned and averted their eyes. Gen. Feuquière warmly declared that all Europe would rise in indignant protest against such cruelties.

"Let them protest; we will have raised such a barrier of desolation between themselves and France, that we can afford to laugh at their indignation. For my part approve of the method of warfare traced out for us by the Minister of War, and I shall carry it out from Basle to Coblentz. The time we allowed to the people of Speier for reflection expires to-day. To horse, then! The burgomasters are waiting for us in the market-place by the cathedral."

Yes! The burghers, the clergy, the women and the children, were on their knees in the market-place, crying for mercy. Melac, laughing at their wretchedness, spurred his horse onward, and plunged into their midst, scattering them right and left like a flock of frightened sheep; and the clang of his horse's hoofs on the stone pavement sounded to his unhappy victims like the riveting of nails in the great coffin wherein their beautiful city was shortly to be buried.

But they were not noisy in their grief. Here and there might be heard a slight sob, and, with this exception, there was silence in that thronged market-place.

Suddenly the great bell of the cathedral began to toll, and after it all the bells in Speier. Gen. Melac slackened his pace, and rode deliberately along the market-place, as if to give that weeping multitude the opportunity of looking upon his cruel face, and reading there that from him no mercy was to be expected.

The bells ceased, and their tones were yet trembling on the air, when the women and children lifted up their voices and began to chant: "In my trouble I called on the Lord!"

The strain was taken up by the musicians who stood at the open windows of the council-hall, and now the burghers, the magistrates and the clergy joined in the holy song. The French uncovered their heads and listened reverentially, while many an eye was dimmed with tears, and many a heart bled for the fate of those whom they could not rescue.

Every man there felt the influence of the blessed words, except one. Gen. Melac was neither awed nor touched; his pale eye was as cold, his sardonic mouth as cruel as ever.

"He is perfectly hardened," murmured a monk, who was leaning against one of the columns of the cathedral. This monk was a young man of tall, muscular build. His wide shoulders and fine, erect figure, seemed much more suitable to a soldier than to a brother of the order of mercy. Even his sun-burnt face had a proud, martial look; and as his dark, glowing eyes rested on Melac, they kindled with a glance that was not very expressive of brotherly love.

"He is without pity," thought he, "and perhaps 'tis well; for I might have been touched to grant him a death more merciful." Coming close to the General's horse, he laid his hand upon the rein.

"What do you mean, sirrah?" cried Melac. "Withdraw your hand."

"Your excellency," replied the man in pure French, "allow me to station myself at your horse's head, for you may need my help to-day."

"Your help! Wherefore?"

"The work in which you are engaged is apt to provoke personal hostility. I dreamed last night that I saw you weltering in your blood, enveloped in flames. I am superstitious—very; particularly as regards dreams, and I left the hospital where I was engaged in nursing the sick, on purpose to protect your Excellency from secret foes."

"Protect me! Who do you suppose would be so bold as to attack me? Not this whining multitude around us."

"Nobody knows to what acts despair may drive the meekest of men," was the monk's reply.

"Very well; I believe you are right," said Melac, a little disturbed. "Station yourself at my rein, then."

At that moment there was a general wail, and many a voice was lifted up in one effort to soften the heart of their prosecutor.

"Speier must be destroyed," was his answer. "But to show you the extent of my clemency, I will now announce to you that without the gates are four hundred forage-wagons, which I have provided for the removal of your valuables (if you have any) to any point you may select within the boundaries of France. Those who prefer to remain are allowed to deposit their effects in the cathedral, and to guard them in person. The temple of Almighty God is sacred, and the hand of man shall not profane its sanctity by deeds of violence. Take your choice of the cathedral or the army-wagons—I give you four hours' grace. If, after that time, I find a German on the streets, man, woman, or child, the offender shall be scourged or put to the sword.

In a few moments the market-place was empty, and the people, exhausted and cowed though they were, by two months of oppression, had flown to take advantage of this last act of grace.

"Now, my excellent brother," said Melac to the Monk, "you see that I am quite safe, and can dispense with your protection."

"The day is not yet at an end," said the monk, solemnly.

"You are right," cried the butcher, "it has scarcely begun; but by-and-by we shall see a comedy that will raise your spirits for a month to come. The actors thereof are to be the people of Speier, and the entertainment will close with an exhibition of fireworks on a magnificent scale. Send me two ordnance officers!" cried he to his staff.

Two lancers approached and saluted their commander.

"Let two companies of infantry occupy the market-place," said Melac. "Let four cannon be stationed at the entrances of the four streets leading to the Cathedral. For four hours the people shall be allowed to enter with their chattels. At the end of this truce, two more companies of infantry shall be ordered hither, one of which shall surround the Cathedral, the other march inside. A detachment of miners must encompass the columns and cornice of the roof with combustibles; but use no powder, for that might endanger ourselves. There are straw, hemp, pitch, tar and sulphur enough in the town to make the grandest show since Rome was burned. The infantry that enter the church will massacre the people, and if they are dexterous the booty is theirs; but they must do their work swiftly, or there will be no time to save anything, for I intend that the entire building shall be fired at once."

The monk started, grasped the mane of the horse with a movement that caused him to shy, and his rider to cry out in great irritation;

"What are you doing, fool?"

"Pardon, your Excellency, my foot was under your horse's hoof, and I could not help catching at his mane."

"Keep farther away, then; I do not believe in dreams. Away!" cried he to the lancers, who, horror-stricken but powerless to refuse, went on their diabolical mission.

"And now," continued Melac, "we will ride to the gates to see what sort of entertainment our hospitable hosts of Speier are preparing for us there."

He galloped off with such swiftness that his guardian-angel was left behind. But he followed as fast as he could; whenever he met a man hastening with his goods to the cathedral, bidding him "Beware!" and passing on. Some heeded the warning, others did not. They were so paralyzed by despair that the monk's words conveyed no meaning to their minds, and they went humbly on to their destruction.

IV.

THE TREASURE.

For three hours the monk strove in vain to reach the gate; but the time of grace was fast approaching its close, and now, the press becoming less, he sped along as if he had been flying for life, until he came panting, almost breathless, to the spot where the French General, surrounded by his staff, was sitting on his horse, enjoying himself immensely.

"Ah," said he, "our pious brother here? Well, you see that I am alive."

"Yes, and I am glad to know it," replied the monk, resuming his place at the bridle.

Melac turned to one of his adjutants: "Give orders to the drivers to go on, and let the soldiers cut down every man that attempts to mount the wagons or withdraw his effects. To get the honey, we must kill the bees. When they are all dead, the men can divide the spoils."

"As soon as the sport is over," continued he to another adjutant, "I will repair with my staff to the council hall, there to see the illumination. Ride on, and tell the superintendent that when he sees my handkerchief waiving from the great window in the second story, he must apply his matches."

"Is the entire city to be destroyed?" asked the monk.

"Yes, the whole city, from one end to the other; and these tottering old buildings will make a brave blaze."

"Your Excellency," whispered the monk, coming very close, "will you allow me to say a word to you?"

"I should think you had had opportunity enough to-day to say what you wish."

"Not in private, General. Until now we have had listeners."

"Well, is it anything of moment you desire to communicate!"

"Something of great importance."

"Speak on, and be quick, for time presses."

"Your Excellency is resolved to burn down the cathedral?"

"Have I not told you that I would?" replied Melac with a frown. "Nothing in heaven or on earth shall save it."

"Then," said the monk, with a deep sigh, "for the sake of our brotherhood, I must violate the sanctity of the confessional. But you must swear to preserve my secret, otherwise you shall not hear it."

"A secret of the confessional! How can it concern me?"

"You shall hear. It relates to the concealment of two millions' worth of gold and precious stones."

The covetous eyes of Melac glittered, and the blood mounted to his brow. "Two millions!" gasped he.

"One for you and one for our brotherhood. Do you swear to keep the secret?"

"Most unquestionably."

"And also swear that no one but ourselves shall know the place of its concealment?"

"I swear, most willingly, for I do not intend to divide my share of the booty with anybody living. How soon do you expect to come in possession of it?"

"Now—at this very hour."

Melac drew back and eyed the monk suspiciously. "How! These lying wretches had two millions of treasure, and not one of them would yield it up?"

"General, the people of Speier have nothing —nothing. Nobody knew of it save the Bishop, who died day before yesterday, and the sacristan, who died to-day. You remember that I was absent from your side during two hours to-day?"

Melac nodded, and the monk went on: "Those two hours I spent by the dying bed of this sacristan, the only depositary of the secret. He was wounded among the rest, and conveyed to a neighboring house, and there I received his last confessions. All the treasures of the cathedral—its gold silver and jewels—were, at the approach of the French army, conveyed to a place in the tower, which place the sacristan designated so plainly, that I can find it without difficulty."

"But what has induced you to share it with me?" asked Melac, with a glance of distrust.

"Imperative necessity, General. I cannot obtain it without your protection. You have given orders that no man shall be suffered to escape from the cathedral to-day, and, unless you go with me, the treasure must be given up to the flames. Certainly, if I could have gotten it without assistance it would have been my duty to give it over entire into the hands of the brotherhood. But, if you help me, I will divide it with you. It lies in the tower of the cathedral, close by the belfry."

"Come, then, come; show me the way."

They entered the massive doors. The sentry saluted the General, and they passed on.

"Let nothing be done until I return," said Melac to the sentry. "I wish to go over the old building before we consign it to the flames."

V.

CASPAR'S VENGEANCE.

Deep silence reigned within the walls of the holy temple, broken occasionally by an expiring sigh, or the faint sound of the death rattle. For the French soldiery had done their work. The poor wretches that had been ensnared into seeking refuge there, had all been murdered, and their possessions removed to a place of safety. One hour earlier the vaults of the house of God had rung with shrieks and groans, but the victims were now dying or dead.

Gen. Melac went among the prostrate bodies, looking here and there behind the pillars, to see whether anything of value had been overlooked by his subordinates. The monk meanwhile bent over the prostrate forms that lay in hundreds upon the marble pavement, and so absorbed was he soothing their last moments, that he almost started as the rough voice of Gen. Melac reached him from the opposite end of the nave.

"Come, come," cried he, in thundering tones. "Enough of useless sentimentality!"

Without a word the monk rose, and, pointing to the grand altar, the General entered the chancel, and followed his conductor to a small door cut in the wall. This the monk opened, and, stepping back, signed to Melac to advance.

"Does this winding-stair lead to the tower?" said the latter.

"Yes, General, and as there is but one way to reach it I resume my proper place and follow you, as in duty bound."

Melac began to ascend the stairs, the monk coming behind him, with an aspect the very opposite of that he had endeavored to maintain all day. His stooping shoulders were flung back, his head was erect and in his eyes there sat a threatening devil, which, if Melac could have seen it, would have made his heart grow chill with apprehension. But Melac, too, was no longer the same. Up to this moment he had assumed an appearance of friendliness toward his companion. But now his eye flashed, and his hand clutched his sword, while deep in his heart flowed a current of treachery, which, translated into words, ran thus:

"I do not see why he should have any part in this treasure. As soon as he has pointed out the spot, I will catch him in my arms and hurl him down into the body of the church. By heaven! the life of one miserable monk never was worth a million of treasure!"

Did the monk suspect what was passing within the midd of the General? Perhaps he did; for well he knew that he was capable of any amount of atrocity.

On they went, sometimes stumbling in the dark, sometimes emerging into the light, until at last they reached the topmost step where Melac halted to breathe.

"Are we almost there?" asked he.

"Almost there," echoed the monk, while with a swift movement of his hand, he drew from under his cassock two long, stout thongs of hide.

"What are you doing there?" asked Melac.

"I am making ready my lasso," replied he, throwing one of the thongs over the head of the General; and before the latter had time to recover from his surprise, it was passed around his body, and his hands were pinioned fast behind.

Melac comprehended that he was betrayed, and, making desperate efforts to free himself, he lost his footing, and fell at full length on the granite pavement of the tower. The monk now sprang upon his body, and, drawing from his bosom a long handkerchief, he tied it fast over his victim's mouth.

"Your cries might be heard, and some fool might come to the rescue," said he. "You shall die without being allowed to give utterance to your despair."

Melac's eyeballs almost started from their sockets, but the monk looked on without pity. He dragged him to that part of the tower whence the gilded weathercock could be seen toying with the free air of heaven. The sky shone blue and bright; never had it seemed so fair to the wretch that was looking his last upon its azure dome. He felt himself raised in the arms of the monk, firmly fastened with a second thong, and then tossed outside the tower, where he hung, a small, dark speck in the eyes of the officers that were awaiting his return to the hall of council.

And now the monk cast himself down upon his knees. "O God, I thank Thee that Thou hast delivered this monster to my hands! 'Tis Thy will that I should be his executioner, and may Thy holy will be done forever and forever!"

He rose and approached Melac, whose face was ghastly pale, and whose eyes were overflowing with tears. "Now," said he, "know why I have delivered you unto a cruel and agonizing death. For months I have tracked your path, with power to have stricken you every hour of the day. But sudden death was too merciful for such a brute as you! The Hyena of Esslingen shall have the horror and apprehension of a slow, torturing and solitary death. Without sympathy and without witnesses shall he die, and in his last moments, when his flesh quivers with agony, and the devouring flames shall consume his odius body, let him think on Marie Wengelin, and on me, her lover and betrothed husband—Caspar!"

Without another word, he drew from Melac's finger his signet ring, and began to descend the winding stair. The eye of his victim followed his tall, manly figure until it disappeared forever from his sight; and then he listened to his retreating footsteps until they grew faint and more faint, and all hope was lost! An hour of mortal agony went by; the sun sank slowly to rest, and a few stars brightened the sapphire vault above him. Suddenly a red glow brightened the heavens, and gilded the dark waters of the Rhine—that Rhine which he had so incarnadined with blood! Avenging God! It was the fire himself had kindled! It leaped up from every point of Speier—and now—now the cathedral was in flames, and death—slow, lingering and agonizing—had overtaken the Hyena of Essingen!

MAN.

BY GEORGE HERBERT.

My God, I heard this day
That none doth build a stately habitation
But he that means to dwell therein.
What house more stately hath there been,
Or can be, than is man? To whose creation
All things are in decay.

Man is all symmetrie,
Full of proportions, one limb to another,
And all to all the world besides—
Each part may call the farthest brother;
For head with foot hath private amity,
And both with moons and tides.

Nothing hath got so farre,
But man hath caught and kept it as his prey;
His eyes dismount the highest starre,
He is, in little, all the sphere.
Herbs gladly cure our flesh, because that they
Finde their acquaintance there.

For us the windes do blow,
The earth doth rest, heaven move, and fountains flow;
Nothing we see but means our good.
As our delight, or as our treasure,
The whole is; either our cupboard of food
Or cabinet of pleasure.

The starres have us to bed,
Night draws the curtain which the sun withdraws;
Musick and light attend our head.
All things unto our flesh are kinde
In their descent and being; to our minde
In their ascent and cause.

More servants wait on man
Than he'll take notice of. In every path
He treads down that which doth befriend him
When sicknesse makes him pale and wan.
O mightie love! man is one world, and hath
Another to attend him.

Since then, my God, Thou hast
So brave a palace built, O dwell in it,
That it may dwell with Thee at last.
Till then, afford us so much wit
That, as the world serves us, we may serve Thee,
And both Thy servants be.

ELECTRICAL NOVELTIES.—Electricity is a wizard's power. With it, and a little mechanical skill, a man may turn his house into a magician's castle. The late ingenious Mr. APPOLD—of centrifugal pump notoriety—indeed, did this without it. His room-doors opened as you approached them, and shut behind you; his stable-gates did the same; upon touching a spring the window-shutters closed and the gas was turned on; his apartments maintained themselves at a uniform temperature, and at a proper hygrometric state, by regulating thermometers and atmospheric damping apparatus; in short, his house was full of surprising devices, created and worked out by his wonderful inventive and executive skill. Had he pressed the subtle fluid into his service, there is no saying into what a palace of enchantment his dwelling would not have been transformed. But what he did not do has been done by the famous ROBERT HOUDIN, who makes electricity do the work of a retinue of servants and a watchman to boot. The ex-conjuror lives at a country seat called the Priory, near to his native town of Blois, and there it is that these wonderful applications have been effected. A visitor presenting himself at the portal finds the name of "ROBERT HOUDIN" upon a door-plate, above which is a little knocker; operating upon the latter a great bell sounds within the house. In a few moments the lock is thrown back and the name on the plate changes, like a pantomime trick, to "Entrez." The visitor obeys, and the door closes automically behind him. If more than one person enters, the invisible and inanimate "concierge" makes known the fact by tinkling a small bell, which keeps up its tintinabulum so long as the door is held open. The carriage gates, some distance off, announce themselves open or shut in the hall, where an inscription exhibits the words, "The gates are open" or "The gates are shut," as the case may be. The letter-box on the gate tells in the house how many letters have been put into it, and, by an arrangement with the postman, which are letters and which are book-parcels or newspapers; and if the postman is wanted at the house to carry correspondence to the village, he is apprised of the fact by a bell, of the ringing of which he knows the meaning. The horse, in a stable more than forty yards from the house, is fed at regular intervals by electrical intervention. At a stated time a clock sends a current, which opens the orifice of a shoot or hopper, and allows the due proportion of provender to fall into the manger. The same clock is charged with the transmission of time to two large external dials, and to several smaller ones about the domicile, all of which go together in sympathy, so that Father Time has here a company of subalterns that march step by step with irrefragible order. Then it rings bells at the proper times for meals and other household duties, calls up the servants by alarums in the morning, and at night puts a galvanic current in connection with a wire that communicates with all the doors and windows, so that if any of these are attempted by burglars an alarm is instantly given. Lastly, the greenhouse telegraphs its temperature to the conjuror's study; if the gardener allows the thermometer to rise or fall below certain limits, his master is apprised of the irregularity, and he is called to account next morning. The poor man knows when he has been at fault, but cannot tell who or what tells the tale, and he thinks he has a sorcerer to serve; and so, in the only sense in which we can now-a-days regard the word, he has.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

MUSQUITOES.—When you have been traveling for thirty hours in a packing case on wheels over the Col di Tenda, you scarcely feel inclined to indulge in the pleasures of the chase. It is a southerly wind and a cloudy sky that proclaim a hunting morning. You do not ordinarily hunt by candle light, and at 2 A. M. In view, however, of that entomological pattern on the walls when we arrived at Nice, we were bound to go out hunting, and we pursued the many-legged game until about four. Then the tables were turned, and the game hunted us. He hunted on foot—on a dozen feet at least—and he had the advantage over us in being able to fly when he listed; and he abode by us until eight, winding many a mort on his lusty, lusty horn. It is not a sound to laugh to scorn. It is perhaps the most appalling double bass that ever smote upon human tympanum. He seems to say, "I am here. I am your friend. I am your cousin. I like you, because I am fond of Burgundy, and your blood is hot and fiery as Pommard or Romanu, whereas that fellow from Bordeaux in the next room has only some weak Medoc on tap. Therefore we will have t'other bottle." And he goes on drinking until, gorged with liquor, he staggers upward to the ceiling, and walks with his head downward, like Mr. SANDYS at Drury Lane, to sober himself; or, haply, takes to crawling on the wall, where, dexterously "spotting" him, you straighten an outraged hand, and with muscular force, inspired by hatred and revenge, crush the detestable creature's life out, and add one more labyrinthine blotch to the pattern on the paper. There is something terrifying, notwithstanding, in slaying a satiated mosquito. To kill a flea is a lively and cheerful operation. You talk to *him* ironically when caught, and crack him as you would a joke. The bug even, you dismiss to limbo with one deep, and not necessarily loud adjuration, wash your hands, and there is an end of the matter. You feel no more remorse for having played the part of Carnifex than does the head master at Eaton after the victims of the "Bill" have been brought to the block. The monster, minute as he is, bleeds; and it is your own blood which is expressed from his crushed carcass. You wonder, as GLOUCESTER wondered over HENRY's corse, that he could have so much blood in him. The wall is absolutely bespattered, and that too from the body of an assassin no bigger than a pin's head. You are appalled, you shudder; for that great crimson stain on the wall is you. The wretch has robbed you of so much salt and iron, and consequently vitality. The blood is the life. From your sum of existence how many hours may not be deducted on account of the musquitoes?—"*The Great Circumbendibus*," *by George Augustus Sala, in Belgravia.*

THE ELDER BOOTH.—The elder BOOTH—the father of the distinguished tragedian now so popular in all American theatres—had a certain strangeness of character which discriminated him from all other actors, and almost lifted him out of the operation of the conventional rules which properly regulate ordinary life. More than any other English performer of whom we possess an authentic record, he was of "imagination all compact." His real existence was passed in an ideal region of thought, character and passion; and, however feeble he may have been, considered simply as Mr. BOOTH, there could be no question of his greatness, considered as *Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth*, or *Lear*. To the student of SHAKESPEARE his acting was the most suggestive of all interpretative criticisms of the poet by whose genius he had been magnetized. Through his imagination he instinctively divined that SHAKESPEARE's world represented the possibilities of life rather than its actualities; into this ideal region of existence his mind as instinctively mounted; and the essentially poetic element in SHAKESPEARE's characters was therefore never absent from his personations. By his imagination, also, he passed into the spiritual depths of a complex Shakespearean creation; grasped the unity which harmonized all the varieties of its manifestation; realized, indeed, the imagined individual so completely that his own individuality seemed to melt into it and be absorbed. Other tragedians appeared, in comparison with him, to deduce the character from the text, and then to act the deduction; his h

NEW BOOKS.

TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES IN SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA. By Don Ramon Paez. New-York: Charles Scribner & Co.

This book presents a varied and very entertaining picture of one of the most exuberant and wonderful countries in the world, about ten times as large as our State of New-York, with about one-third of the number of inhabitants—a country holding within its mountainous confines the thousand affluents of the great Orinoco River, which waters all the land of El Dorado, so renowned in the traditions of the early Spanish discoverers and the history of the British explorers and buccaneers. Nature is in all her fortitudes, and does her strongest and wildest in that tropical and prolific Venezuela region; and here in this narrative the reader is carried away for a time into the midst of a magnificent wilderness of things, from the grand basaltic *morros* of the coast down its rivers swarming with fishes and terrible with crocodiles; over its savannahs and *llanos* among the wild *llanero* riders; along its *pampas*, with their scampering herds, *cimarraneras* and *rodeos*, and through the vast primeval forests, with their jaguars, pumas, monkeys and panthers, and a world of insect and animal existence, swarming, flitting, humming and croaking under that life-producing warmth of the tropical firmament.

These travels and adventures of Don Ramon Paez have attractions beyond enumerating, and his book will give in a small compass a very comprehensive idea of his native State of Venezuela. Don Ramon, who was educated in England and who has been a resident in the United States, writes his English in a very graphic and happy style. He varies the occurrents of his journey by some historic *apercus*, the most interesting of which is that referring to the earlier achievements of his father, the comrade of Bolivar and the liberator of Venezuela, Don Jose A. Paez, so honorably remembered by the citizens of New-York. Accompanying this notice is a characteristic portrait of the old chieftain in his sombrero, leaning on his llano horse. The chapter on the El Dorado land gives us a retrospect of its early explorers, and furnishes a very interesting statement concerning the present condition of its auriferous deposits. These last are found in a range of the Guayana Mountains, whose general course is northeast and southwest, about a hundred miles south of the Orinoco River, "precisely in the place where Sir Walter Raleigh placed his *El Dorado de la Parime*. This celebrated oberland abounds in auriferous quartz which is reported to be of great richness, while the beds of the mountain rivers contain the gold dust in profusion. The speculative and enterprising reader will find much to interest him in this chapter. And certainly not less in the chapter which follows it, under the heading of "The Oil-wells of the Orinoco." He will be rather surprised by the singular character of these wells and greatly taken by the genial associations that surround them. These wells are, in fact, *turtles*—turtles of the richest sort, and such as to touch the finest feelings of the gastronome. The mighty Orinoco swarms with turtles which every year furnish an inexhaustible harvest for all the tribes upon its borders. This harvest is called the *Cosecha*. It furnishes fresh turtles for present food, and a provision of dried turtle which is preserved for a long time. But this turtle *meat*, rich and plentiful as it is, is not the best part of the *Cosecha*. The eggs of the animal furnish vast quantities of excellent oil. The turtles lay these in myriads in the sands of the subsided river, where the natives go to look for them and scoop them up from the nests in enormous quantities. These eggs, about the size of hen's eggs and covered with a toughish membrane, are cleansed from sand and put into the canoes—washed for the purpose—where they are trampled by barefooted boys. The mash is left exposed to the sun, and in a short time the oil rises to the surface; after which it is boiled in pots and skimmed, when it is put up in a pure condition. Our author says it is finer and clearer than olive oil. Such are the grand turtle feasts, and plentiful "oil-wells" of the Orinoco—things that must give the *Cosecha* a place with El Dorado in all genial imaginations. We should not wonder if some of our South American traders and speculators were to take up that turtle question and try to make something of it.

Don Ramon Paez complains that our people care less about the exuberant resources of Venezuela than the English, French and others whose traders and travelers have been "prospecting" on them for some years past. It may be easy enough to account for this, if we consider that those old countries must make great efforts to stretch out their commercial *tentacula* in all directions, and that people of the United States have no such need, being largely taken up with the undeveloped resources of their own vast country. They feel pretty much "at ease in their possessions" just now. This argument will also apply to those lamentations over our collapsed marine. We are not pinched or starved for want of a marine, but if a necessity for it should arise, the natural tendency of things will be to create it. As for those vast South American resources, the general movements of the world show that they will not be long neglected, and, for the rest, those splendid wildernesses of the tropics have time enough before them. At the end of a thousand years to come they will still have the sun and the powerful aids of human science, now undreamed of, and their people will then say that they are just beginning to enjoy something like an elevated sort of civilization. When some English travelers asked Cardinal Gonsalvi why he did not go regularly and vigorously to work at the Roman ruins and dig them all up right off, he laughed, and said he would leave something for the curiosity-hunters of the next age to work at. The world moves, and South America will soon find herself bowling along the roads of progress fast enough, helped, no doubt, by such mementoes and suggestions as the book before us. It is brought out in excellent style, with a map of Venezuela, and illustrated all through by a crowd of cuts and engravings representing the wild scenery, wild animals and other characteristic features of that region.

—*MacCarthy More.* By [Mrs. J. Sadlier. (New-York: D. & J. Sadlier & Co.) This is an interesting historic biography of one of those Irish chieftains, whose tribal independence was broken by the resolute persistence of the Tudor sovereigns of England. He was the son of one of the MacCarthy toparchs of Munster, who, in his early youth, had been carried away to England as a hostage for his father's good behavior, and brought up among the courtiers of Queen Elizabeth, who hoped in this way to wean him from his Irish feelings and make him, in the end, a well-affected subject. But he, as well as the Northern chiefs of native race, had secret hopes of great change to be brought about in the world, either by the military aid of King Philip of Spain, or in consequence of the succession to the throne of the Stewart-King of Scotland, supposed to be at heart a Catholic, like his mother. King Philip had sent one armament and he might send another; and when the O'Neills and O'Donnells rose in rebellion and marched southward from Ulster, MacCarthy, who had married the only child of MacCarthy More, Earl of Clancarthy, against the wishes of the Queen, and had been ordered into English durance for the same, asked permission to go to Ireland and try what he could do in the way of opposing those insurgents with the help of his own tribesmen. He was sent over accordingly, and had some conferences with them, the result of which was that, instead of setting upon them with his MacCarthies, he ate and drank and slept with them, and finally accepted the high rank of MacCarthy More from the inaugurating hand of Hugh O'Neill, Chieftain of Ulster. The end of all this was that Sir George Carew—the writer of the *Pacata Hibernia*—was sent as Deputy into Ireland, where he played the poor Irish chieftains savagely and successfully one against the other, and put them all down in the south of Ireland. He then sent Florence MacCarthy over to England, and the fallen chief was put into the Tower, where he remained for near forty years, till he died in the closing decade of King Charles I. This authentic biography was lately compiled from the Government archives, in London, under the editorship of one of the MacCarthys, and it is from this that Mrs. Sadlier has mainly drawn the tenor of her book—a very clear and agreeable epitome, which omits none of the facts to be found in the larger and less readable work, and gives everything in a manner very attractive to the general reader.

—*Lyra Sacra Americana.* By Chas. Dexter Cleveland. (New-York: Chas. Scribner & Co. London: Sampson Low, Son & Marston.) The editor of this compilation of sacred poems, calls the present, not inaptly, "the hymnological decade of the nineteenth century." Indeed, so numerous have been the hymnal collections published, that it is a wonder where they all find purchasers and readers. But they do, one work in England having reached the extraordinary sale of half a million. There must, of course, be a genuine demand to absorb this varied and multifarious abundance of supply. Mr. Cleveland's book is a collection of hymns by American writers, originally collated for publication in England, where American ideas in American forms are becoming more and more appreciated. It is not large, but compendious and excellent as far as it goes, being of well-selected material, arranged with judgment and published with taste. We hope it may meet the pleasant welcome it deserves.

—*Moral Uses of Dark Things.* By Horace Bushnell. (New-York: Charles Scribner & Co.) There is probably no man in this country so well fitted by brilliant natural gifts, scholarly culture and general reputation, to take up such a paradoxical subject as this and make it clear and luminous, as Dr. Bushnell. For over a year, now, these articles, which have at last been gathered into a handsome book, have been appearing in *Hours at Home*, one of the most substantially good of the magazines, and the wholesome moral effect of such distasteful causes as "Want and Waste," "Bad Government," "Physical Pain," "Plague and Pestilence," "Winter," "Destructiveness in the Animal Infestations," &c., has been set forth with such plainness of logic, such felicity of illustration and such agreeableness of style, as to be a decided attraction in that periodical. It is a book easy to read, and well worth the reading—two qualities not often found together.

—*Scott's Poetical Works.* Diamond Edition. (Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.) The publication of the Diamond Edition of the poets was commenced by Ticknor & Fields, in 1866, with Tennyson's poems, and the form at once became popular. The poems of Longfellow and Whittier soon followed; and now we have those of Walter Scott, in pursuance of a plan to continue the series until it shall form a complete and handy cabinet library of American and English poetry. This pretty little volume contains all Scott's poetical works, printed in clear though very small type. Like the other volumes of the series, it is more useful for occasional reference than for steady reading.

—*Woman's Kingdom.* A Love Story. By Miss Mulock. (New-York: Harper & Brothers.) This is a reprint from *Harpers' Magazine*, and is declared—and we believe very truly—to be a very absorbing and interesting story. Even to the most fastidious it is interesting, as it shows how much effect a lady can produce by her management of a simple idea, very few characters and no invention to signify. She does wonders with her slight materials—her heroines are two isolated young sisters of the one part, and her heroes two isolated young brothers of the other part—all meeting together in the same hotel at a watering-place, to which they have come on both sides for the same purpose—to restore the delicate health of one of the young ladies and also the delicate health of one of the young gentlemen—all of which four then go on, in a very isolated way—as regards other company—through the book—one young lady loving one of the brothers, simply, truly and amiably, and marrying him on small means—the other young lady loving her young gentleman on less angelic terms, and promising to marry him if he would make a fortune first. She sends him out to India to make the money, and, in the meantime, marries a rich man who keeps a carriage. After a while the lover comes home, not like Enoch Arden, to take things philosophically, but to go about in a discontented way for chapters together, frightening the poor, prudent matron for nothing at all but satisfaction. And at last the story ends, and the man still lives, in the family of the happy brother. It is a book of talkative dialogue long drawn out. But it is all about love, a theme which is

As old as the creation, and unworn
With each new being, born or to be born,

and therefore sure to be forever interesting—especially when a lady talks about it. The book has its moral, too, for other ladies, which is—"Don't expect too rich a husband, and marry a poor man, if you should happen to like him, instead of jilting him."

—*Job Dean the Trapper.* By Ingoldsby North. (New-York: Beadle & Co.) A terrified and ghostly old man running, full speed, over the prairie, holding on his shoulder a young woman with dishevelled hair, and looking back upon his pursuers—this is the frontispiece of a story which certainly does not fall below the promise of its pictorial manifesto. The story begins in a Frontier Fort on the Kansas-Nebraska border—and ends there, also—preserving the old epic "unities" at any rate—and for a week or so we have the wild work so characteristic of that "Debateable Ground"—wild, but also with a mixture of the milder emotions—for there is love along with the murder, in the genuine Irish proportion, and beauty and pure affection are made happy at the close. Job the Trapper, though he has been rather too free with his "skein ocle," as Callum Beg calls it, is finally brought round to a state of repentant felicity. There are three final happy couples and three happy marriages in this Frontier Fort; and thus the chief conditions of orthodox romance are satisfactorily fulfilled.

—*Ruby's Husband.* By Marion Harland. (New-York: Sheldon & Co.) The various tales of Mrs. Terhune have made their own way to a large popularity. *Alone, Nemesis, The Hidden Path*, &c., are familiar names to the public. *Ruby's Husband* is another American tale from the same practiced hand, and the admirers of this authoress will find that her last book fully sustains her previous reputation.

—*Alphabet in Rhyme.* Eight illustrations in oil colors. *Picture Poetry.* Six illustrations in oil colors. (New-York: The American News Company.) Two bright books for the little ones. Neither the rhyme of the alphabet nor the poetry of the pictures can be said to be of the highest order of descriptive verse, but they suffice to tell little ears what little eyes may see in the little books.

—*The Poetical Works of Robert Burns.* (London: John Dicks; Brooklyn: W. W. Swayne.) The publishers claim that this edition is the cheapest ever issued from the press. We question whether its cheapness will be disputed as a full off-set to the small and scarcely legible type in which the volume is printed. It is illustrated with numerous wood engravings.

PARIS IN NEW-YORK.

Our women wear the loudest street costumes—the highest heeled boots—the most impossible hats and bonnets—all the worst novelties in gloves, which are never even dreamed of in Paris—the most exaggerated *coiffures*—the greatest profusion of pinch-back jewelry, and the most slangy jackets of any women in the world; and then, if you venture to protest against all this barbaric *éclat*, they shut you up with the talismanic and all-excusing words, "They do it in Paris." This is considered the most unanswerable of arguments, and covers a multitude of extravagancies and gross derelictions from propriety and good taste here in New-York. With most people it passes as current as coin of the realm, insomuch that they become at once fascinated by what disgusted them, until they were told that "it came from Paris," that "it is worn in Paris." As applied to our present style of dress this elastic assertion lacks truth. Since my return from Paris I have begun to suspect that there is a class of artists who manufacture things—and another class who invent styles for the New-York market—and then label them "the Paris," for the better befoolment of our fashion-mad people. Since, upon the streets of New-York, I have seen many styles of dress that I did not encounter in any of my Paris promenades; and articles displayed for sale as being "the latest Paris styles," which I did not see in front of any Paris store, nor inside of it either. The shades of difference are easily discernable. New-York is as different from Paris in its way as London is; and in Paris if you see an American woman on the street you can at once tell her by her dress. French *is* French, and American *is* American, and the Americans can no more Parisionize themselves than the Parisians could Americanize their national peculiarities. Why then, will we persist in calling all our local abominations in the way of dress, "the latest Paris fashions?"

In Paris, American preferences in these matters are so well understood and appreciated that there is a "line" especially for American customers kept in every department. Americans they are who buy all the startling novelties paraded in the windows of the *magasins*, on the Boulevards, which no right-minded *Parisienne* ever thinks of touching, and she would as soon appear on the streets in a fancy-ball costume as in one of those loud costumes so much affected by us. Americans they are who so eagerly adopt all those eccentricities of style which they see on the promenades of the Champs Elysées, and in the open carriages of the Bois de Boulogne. It is presumed that they do not know that the people who affect notoriety in style are of the *demi-monde*, or actresses and sporting people. Notoriety in dress and deportment is the stock in trade of the first-named class. They are notorious or nothing. Actors and actresses are supposed to have instinctive sympathies with everything picturesque, and have more privileges in this line conceded to them than other people have. And that sporting people should sport gay costumes is quite correct. But pray, what have pure young girls, who expect to go from one honorable home to another, who are mercifully protected from all the perils of a public life, to do with this public style of costume? What motive have they for wishing to arrest and enchain every look of license that meets them on the public promenade? Why must they show off so unstintedly in public all their personal advantages? Is all this necessary to the fascination of sensible, sober, business men, who expect to have homes of their own, and wives to order them—not to live perpetually in an opera box or in an open carriage, or to be in a chronic state of promenading Fifth-avenue and Broadway. Or, if this is all, our women of the better class—or, I should say rather, of the wealthier class—expect to do, Heaven help them! It naturally occurs to one to ask what sort of a generation the next is to be, when we look around and see this delirious straining for appearances, this superficiality, this shallowness, this outside gilding and tinselry which are fast usurping the place of better things. And to all this we have the threadbare response, "They do it in Paris!" But I say they *don't* do it in Paris—at least not anybody, who is *somebody*. It is the Americans who have been to Paris, who do it. We boast of having imported Paris into America, but in truth we bring over with us only the worst half of it—the dress of its modern "*incroyables*"—The thirst after notoriety which possesses its fast women. It is the Americans in Paris who catch up so eagerly every extravagant French conception and do it to death, until our proclivities in this respect have become a by-word in Europe, and every Parisian shopkeeper understands them, and offers to *des Americaines* styles and modes which have been invented for opulent harlots, and which he nor she would no more think of showing to the better class of native customers, than of offering a fish woman's gala costume to a princess of the blood.

Neither French, nor English women, are so notorious for going to extremes in matters of dress as we Americans are. What are our rules about these things? Is it "chic?" Is it tip-top? Is it the newest thing out? Does it cost so much money that other people can't get it? Oh, then we must have it! No matter if it is ugly or useless or in glaringly bad taste, or even indecent, as sometimes happens. It will make a sensation; and, therefore, we must have it. It is the most effective way of telling the world how much money we have. So of course we must hang it on our backs, and parade the streets in it.

This rule of taste is exactly that of the savages, who peopled this country before us. And with all our boasted refinement, we have got no further than this! And may I ask what becomes of our national reputation for good sense and good taste in this state of things?

If I were allowed to whisper my fast-growing conviction, I should say—and say it with sorrow—but still say, that we are becoming vulgar; and with that, worst of all, a refined vulgarity. Notoriety, cultivated for the sake of notoriety, is vulgarity. When Godiva rode naked on horseback through the town she made herself notorious; but she did it for a virtuous motive, and not from any lewd impulse; therefore the act was sanctified and has come down to us linked with her name, and both surrounded with a halo of purity. But what is the motive that leads our young women to trick themselves out in every before-unheard-of combination of style and color? It is the motive that condemns or sanctifies the act; and when the motive for some unusual personal display is solely and purely to draw attention—promiscuous attention—to a woman's personality, she should be very chary of the means she uses lest she diverge into vulgarity. And when we think that we are not well dressed unless we take the eyes of the whole street—what does *that* mean? It is a laudable ambition for a woman to wish to be conspicuous for neatness—for pure white linen and tastefully arranged hair—not full of dust and fluff—well-fitting boots and gloves, without any buttons off or out at the fingers, and well-cut garments of tasteful and becoming colors. But when she hangs her cause upon frizzled and matted elf-locks, blowing to the winds, and patronizes every extravagance as soon as it appears, and dresses so as to make you turn and look at her whether you will or no—at church, at the opera, on the street and in the ball-room—that is vulgarity of the most unmitigated type; and it is a matter for lamentation that we see so much of it among ourselves here. And if vulgarity in dress were all! But it is not nearly all; the women who walk down Broadway of a fine morning are engaged solely in studying the costumes of the women that pass them, and in showing the result of their criticism in the expressions of their faces, in a manner which is very far removed from good breeding. Of all the vulgar habits that they have contracted, this is one of the worst. If a woman gets into a car, she straightway begins to study the dress of the woman who sits next her, at church ditto, at the theatre ditto, introduced to a strange lady in a friend's house, ditto. From the top of her head to the sole of her foot the stranger must be subjected to a mental inventory. If she has got on all the loud and expensive things she can pile upon herself, the verdict is likely to be in her favor. If there is anything in her get-up that is worth being copied, she will command a deferential admiration. But the way that women do give themselves up, in this good City of New-York, to that feminine falling of studying and criticising each others' dresses, to the exclusion of all higher and better thoughts, is a wonder to any woman who thinks that we live and breathe and having our being for something more than for shopping, devising a pair costume, setting it on, suggesting alterations in getting done, trying it on when it is made, having it altered, thinking about it, admiring it, comparing it with Mrs. Shoddy's, wearing it on Broadway, getting disgusted with it, and finally discarding it for a new one, and so on.

HOWARD GLYNDON.

THE NEW-YORK BUMMERS.

Their Mode of Life—Favorite Resorts—Their Tricks and Wiles.

Like the Western Army and Army of the Potomac during the war, the City of New-York possesses its troop of bummers—men who hate the discipline of life, detest marching in the ranks of workers, and hold industry in abomination. They consist of two classes, the temporary, made so by misfortune or their own fault, and the permanent, who are so from their own deliberate choice. The first deserve what they seldom receive—our pity and sympathy, while the second equally rarely obtain their just deserts of contempt and disgust. The regular bummer is a mixture of the thief and beggar, usually possessing more of the characteristics of the latter than the former, as his cowardice and indolence prevent him from rising high in the ranks of criminals. His strongest feeling is a horror of all regular employment; his chief happiness is to lie with a well-filled stomach on the Battery, in the sun, and sleep; his hell, or "infinite dread," is to be arrested by the Police and be sent to the Island as a vagrant.

All that a man, whether rich or poor, can require, is food, clothing, lodging, and money for amusement or luxury. More than this the wealthiest can never obtain—less than this the bummer seldom possesses. His first principle is never to pay for food, even if he has the money. "In a City like this, where plenty of good food is thrown away every day, it is a shame for any man to go hungry," remarked one of this tribe, "and I won't go with an empty belly; I ask until I have enough." This is the feeling of all, and is acted upon by all. He begs bread from the bakers, and broken victuals from restaurants and private houses. In Summer he strolls around the markets to pick up or steal what he can find. His money he will spend for liquor for himself and friends, but considers it wasted if used to buy food. He will treat a brother in distress to five-cent whisky as long as his money holds out, but his comrade might starve before he would buy him a loaf of bread. He has his regular routes and customers whom he visits, and some of these *chevaliers d'industrie* keep regular lists of the charitable, their residences, what is the proper time to call and the probable result of such visit. "Mr. —, No. — street, coffee and bread, 7 and 8 A. M.; Mr. —, No. — street, 9 A. M., bread, cold meat or cheese; brown-stone house corner of — street, 8 P. M., Irish girl, dinner; bakery, — street bread; cracker bakery, — street; house four doors from — street, lady, lots to eat any money; sisters in — street, soup; hotel, — street, soup-meat, 12:30 P. M.," &c., &c. This is a partial copy of a list seen by the writer. As a rule he does not go to the same place two days in succession, but having a number, can levy toll at intervals and still keep supplied. Woe to the charitable restaurant-keeper who expresses sympathy—he will be overrun. The keeper of a certain eating-house not far from the City Hall, in reply to the thanks for the meal that he had given to our cormorant, said: "You are heartily welcome; I never send any man hungry from my door." This expression was spread, and he was almost overwhelmed. On one day, in less than a week from this unfortunate remark, he had thirty-two callers within twenty-four hours, and was compelled to refuse all in order to obtain peace.

The clothing of a bummer, while of course rarely of the latest fashion, is still generally sound and whole, except when on an expedition in pursuit of a wardrobe. This he obtains by "asking," though sometimes he will buy cast-off garments in Baxter-street; but in general he prefers to beg for it. Some keep dilapidated clothing expressly to wear when begging, and even lend it to others to use for the purpose. Some also make a list of the places where they will be apt to procure what they require. This list they obtain from the daily papers. Every morning they examine the obituary notices, and enter the date of the deaths of persons of about their own age on paper; about a week or two thereafter they call on the afflicted family, and very frequently obtain a supply. What they cannot use they exchange at some of the numerous second-hand dealers for what they can, or sell it outright.

Their lodging-place is vast, consisting of the whole City. They are regular Nomads, having no fixed abiding place, driven by the Police or weather from one spot to the other. The City Hall Park is their usual headquarters by day. Many also visit the criminal courts to pass away the time, but the neighborhood of the City Hall appears to be their favorite resort. Whenever the sky is clear, they can be seen sitting on the benches, vainly endeavoring to keep awake. If their gyrations become too violent, or they tumble from their seats, the watchful Police are upon them, and, with sundry pokes of the club, compel them to banish Morpheus by walking—outside of the Park. Those who have not rested well during the night, at early dawn wend their way thither, and, stretching themselves on the benches, endeavor to snatch a nap, but if seen, are always bastinadoed, for the only method our Metropolitans understand of arousing a man is by beating a reveille on his feet with a club. On the Battery, near the water's edge, during the Summer, was a large pile of gravel. This, in dry weather, was a favorite resort. Here, every night from 9 o'clock, eighteen or twenty figures could be seen stretched out in every shape. Most had old newspapers under them; some had a brick or stone for a pillow, but all were hatless. Hats were dangerous pieces of property to possess, as if one was ever left exposed it was sure to be stolen. The Police rarely disturbed them; their greatest enemies were the mosquitoes. Many of these night birds sleep in hallways or on stoops. Some creep into empty wagons, while others visit the hay barges in the North River. The farmers who bring their produce to the Washington Market arrive there early in the morning, and they and the carriers who assist them to unload generally sleep in the doorways opposite their teams. Among these the bummers frequently creep to rest, and as the Police have neither the time nor inclination to pick them out, the black sheep remain with the white until the morning breaks, when they crawl away or shrink around the huckster-stalls to gather refuse fruit. When the weather is cold or rainy the Station-house is taken as a last resort. A description of the lodgings there would lead us away from our subject; it is sufficient to say that only a regular bummer can enjoy a rest in such a place. The life of such a creature is, necessarily, merely an animal existence, and, as a rule, he does not care for any amusement beyond listening to trials in the criminal courts. If with a full stomach he can dose away his time, he is satisfied, and asks nothing more. When, however, he desires any recreation, he patronizes Tony Pastor's Bowery Theatre. At the latter place he is often seen standing near the door, with the hope of having a check given to him by some one who leaves early. Some money he requires to try his luck in policy shops, and especially to pay for his drinks. His methods of "raising the wind" are only limited by his ingenuity. Simple begging, without an excuse, he seldom tries, as being able-bodied his requests would be roughly refused. He frequently sells hats, boots and articles of clothing that he has begged. When on such a collecting tour he carefully hides his bat or gives it to a comrade, and then calls in some wholesale hat-store. There he tells a pitiable story of having been compelled to sleep in the street and of having his hat stolen. He goes from place to place and frequently succeeds in collecting quite a number. One of these gentry has been heard to brag that he obtained fifteen different hats, all good, in one day. Boots and shoes he collects by showing his feet bursting out of the covering he has put on them for the occasion. The most singular manner of making money is practised by a German who told of it with great pride. Every morning he examined the obituary notices in the German newspapers. He then writes a few lines of something he calls poetry concerning each deceased. This he takes to the afflicted family, and tells them that seeing the death of a "dear one" in the paper, the following thoughts were suggested, and then gives them his manuscript. On being asked if there is anything to pay, he replies that he is poor and will take anything they choose to give. Most give ten cents, some twenty-five, and he has even received a dollar, probably where the sorrow was very deep. When all other means fail, our subject visits the different ferries, and there asks the persons about to cross for enough to pay his ferriages. In this way he collects a small amount during the day, but as it is tedious and slow work he never undertakes it except as a last resort. With half the trouble that he takes to beg he could earn a decent livelihood, but detesting regularity he never undertakes it. One sense of shame, however, yet remains to him. He hides his begging under a euphonism; he never asks "for charity," but always "asks." The Germans call it *fechten* to fight. They are the most successful for two reasons—first, because the German nation is peculiarly hospitable and charitable to their own countrymen. Those speaking the same language and coming from the same country are always received kindly and are assisted. A Prussian helps a Prussian, a Saxon a Saxon, &c., &c.; secondly, they have less hesitancy in asking for what they need, being accustomed to it from their own country. There, when a mechanic has learned his trade he goes on his travels, and, seldom having money, must beg his way. He is seldom refused his *rund spenig*, traveling penny, and never his food and lodging. When he arrives at a place where there is a boss in his trade, if there is no work for him, each journeyman gives him something, and the boss twice as much. This is the custom, and when he obtains work he must do the same to those who come after him. Here he has little shame in asking for money, victuals or clothes. The German druggists have a singular custom of giving two cents to all beggars of their own nationality. Why they give that exact sum is a mystery, but it seems to be their habit.

Such are the bummers of New-York, hastily sketched. Much more could be told did the space allow, but it is enough to show the nature of those excrescences on the body politic; men who, by their indolence and impudence, curdle the milk of human kindness and dishearten the charitable, taking the help that would make happy more deserving objects.

GLASS-STAINING.

How Our Beautiful Church Windows are Made—Ground, Stained and Ornamented Glass Generally.

Although each of half a dozen of the largest cities in America boasts one or more establishments for the manufacture and architectural application of stained glass, by far the finest and best work of all is done, as might be readily supposed, in New-York City. There are on Manhattan Island four factories, besides one in Brooklyn, and as the various processes are little understood, save by the mechanical experts and operatives themselves, most of whom observe either a profound secrecy, or affect a great degree of mystery about their art, it is thought that a popular account of them may prove interesting to the general public.

By far the greater part of the stained glass made, (more than 90 per cent.,) is used for the decoration of ecclesiastical edifices, and, as a natural consequence, nearly all the designs illustrated are of a Scriptural character. Occasionally, though not often, a "memorial window" will be erected in a college or school. A small proportion of colored glass is not unfrequently employed in the ornamentation of some public hall, lecture room or theatre; a little bit of bright fresh color is sometimes given by it to the parlors of a private house; it is even at times degraded to add an additional, and alas, unnecessary attractiveness to the tempting rooms of a gambling hall or a gin palace, but as before stated, the churches claim more than nine-tenths of all the work in colored glass.

A rapid description of the various manipulations to which a sheet of common plate or window glass is subjected, and the manner of constructing a window, will run as follows:

The artist first sketches out his idea in pencil on ordinary drawing paper, and elaborates it until the design is complete; he then prepares a large sheet of pasteboard on which he draws the human and other figures of the exact size they are to be in the completed work; the various colors and their gradations are then decided on, and their exact arrangement determined, so that the designer can now tell exactly how many pieces of glass he will require of each color, and how many of each of the several various size and shapes. This important preliminary work being accomplished, the brittle substance itself now for the first time is taken in hand.

The material used is for the most part the common window glass of American or New-Jersey make, which is purchased in large sheets made especially for the purpose. A very small proportion of glass of the finer colors, the very best rubies, blues, purples and greens are imported, but by far the larger portion are colored by the American workmen.

The clear uncolored glass is cut with a common glazier's diamond, although the multitude of pieces required and their varied and fanciful shapes make this a seemingly interminable job. This may be readily imagined when we state that one single window of Trinity Church, in New-Haven, contains more than ten thousand separate pieces, every one of which was cut and colored singly.

When the requisite number of diamonds, circles, squares, octagons, crescents and other shapes are cut, according to the number called for by the full-size pattern, they are next taken to the painting room, where the color is laid on. This part of the work is very simple, merely consisting in covering, with a common flat brush, one side of each fragment of glass with a thin, even coating of the proper color. These paints are all mineral, as they have to be exposed to an intense heat for many hours, in order that the coloring material may sink into the surface of the glass—be, in fact, so fused with its very substance that it becomes actually a part of the glass, and can no more be separated from it than can the medallion head from the surface of a coin.

The glass-stainers' reds and yellows are produced from pure silver prepared with antimony; the blues are made from cobalt; another red comes from oxide of iron; white, from block tin; black, from Manganese; green, from copperas; purple is only yielded by pure gold itself. These are all what are known as "enamels," or surface colors, and are not melted through the entire substance of the material. These various mineral substances are reduced to powder by grinding. A "flux" is then prepared from a mixture of red lead, flint glass and borax, which are melted together in crucibles. To this "flux" the desired color is then added, and the mass is then reduced to a paint, which is laid on with a brush, as before described. While the color is drying on the many-shaped bits of crystal we can take a look at the "kiln," in which they are soon to take a cooking, by the side of which the strongest heat that ever overroasted a turkey and spoiled a Thanksgiving dinner would be but as the cooling atmosphere of the latest patent arctic refrigerator. This kiln is merely a brick oven, about five feet by four in dimensions. In the inside of it are a series of shelves made of iron plates half an inch in thickness, and forty-eight inches long by thirty-six inches broad. These shelves are placed one over another, about an inch apart, from the bottom of the kiln to its top. They are so arranged that the fire can have free access to them all on both top and bottom, and so suffuse them and their contents all in the same steady, fervent heat. On these shelves the painted glass, now dry, is piled in layers twelve or fifteen deep until all the shelves have received their complement, and the oven is full. The heavy iron doors are then closed, and the baking begins. An intensely hot fire is kindled in the fire-box, and in a short time the iron plates and all the many-colored pieces of glass are red hot. This temperature is maintained for eight hours, at the end of which time the fire is drawn, and the glass is left to cool. This cooling is very slow, requiring forty-eight hours, in order that the glass, which otherwise would be as brittle as ice of the same thickness, may be annealed or toughened. When removed from the kiln it is found that the "flux," (being itself in great measure composed of glass,) in which is incorporated the color, has melted, and the surface of the previously clear glass plate having also slightly melted, the two have fused together, so that there is now, in fact, a sheet of plain glass having on one surface a thin "veneer," so to speak, of glass of another color, which is so firmly adherent as to be absolutely inseparable, save at the expense of fracture.

The cooked and colored glasses are now removed to the room of the workman whose business it is to join them together in the proper design. To do this he has a large horizontal table, on which he proceeds to *build* up the proposed window, working by the water-color or pencil pattern before him. Beginning at what is to be the bottom of the picture, he lays the lower border of the design, fastening the pieces together by means of flat leaden rods, made for the purpose. These rods are a sort of narrow strip of very soft lead, with a deep groove along each of its sides. Into this groove is placed the edge of a piece of glass of the proper color, and the edges of the groove bent down so as to hold the glass in a secure grip. A second slip of glass, of another color, is then fastened into the opposite groove, and so the "building up" continues, the workman slowly adding piece after piece to his mosaic pattern, till the whole is finished. The leaden framework, or sash, is then most carefully covered with a cement of oil, putty and red lead, which renders it weather tight, and proof against both rain and wind. The window having been then properly framed by the carpenter, the work is done.

Glass stainers use two sorts of "ruby" and "blue" glass; in one sort known as "flashed" glass, the color is blown or superimposed on a plain surface, thus making a sort of "veneer," as before described. This peculiar arrangement makes it possible to produce very elegant and beautiful effects by cutting down through the color and exposing the transparent glass beneath, precisely in the same manner that cameos are cut. In the other kind of colored glass, technically called "pot-metal," the coloring material is diffused homogeneously through the entire substance, so that a fracture shows color all through it. For certain uses this sort of material has also its special advantages.

Some very beautiful work is also accomplished in glass, of the sort known as "acid work." This is where the patterns show in delicate white of a semi-transparent hue—the patterns, which are mostly chosen from flowers or dainty lace work, appearing as though done in pearl or frost-work. This is commonly known as ground glass. This kind of work is used where heavy plate glass is desired for windows or doors.

The leading agent in the process is fluoric acid, which does its quiet work after this fashion. The plate of glass is laid on a table, and the pattern sketched on it—all parts of the plate except the design are now covered with a thick coating of coach varnish mixed with asphaltum—a ledge or rim of wax, half an inch or so high, is then raised round the edge of the plate to dam up the liquid from escaping, and fluoric acid, diluted with three parts of water is poured on to cover the plate about an eighth of an inch deep. This acid attacks all parts of the glass not protected by the varnish, on which it has no effect, and at the end of an hour, when the liquid is poured off, it is found to have "bitten in" or destroyed the surface of the glass in the shape of the design to a slight but perfectly appreciable depth. The wax and varnish are now removed and the whole surface of the plate is "ground" with emery. This is effected by sprinkling emery dust and water on the face of a small piece of plate-glass and gently rubbing with it the surface of the plate. The emery dust scratches the glass evenly, producing that white, transparent effect, known as "ground" glass. The design, eaten in by the acid, being below the surface, is not touched by the emory, and consequently shows clear and transparent through the surrounding white and milky border. To have the pattern show white and pearly on a clear surface it is of course only requisite to work in "reverse," or to cover the design with varnish and let the acid "bite in" the border, leaving the pattern raised, which is then ground as in the other case. Some very elegant doors of this sort are now being finished for the new Park Bank, and for the office of Brown Brothers & Co.

To give an idea of the value added in this art to mere raw materials, by skill and labor, let us mention one piece of work at the establishment of Mr. Henry Sharp, to whose kindness we owe much information about this kind of work which is usually kept sacred from the public eye. In the show-room was a piece of common window glass, perhaps sixteen by twenty inches in size, worth originally about 25 cents. The paints with which it has been treated would cost about $5 more, which would be the value of the raw materials. Upon this glass was prepared a specimen work, intended for the late Paris Exhibition, but which never got there as its companion-piece was destroyed in a fire. The design was Sappho's daughter parting from her companions," and it was so exquisitely drawn and colored and so artistically finished that the maker has been offered $400 for it, which he refused.

Many fine works are now in progress at the establishment above referred to. Mrs. Samuel Colt, of New-Haven, has a memorial window containing a double design; one, "Jesus Dispensing Corn," to the memory of the late Samuel Colt, her husband; the other, to three or her children, is "Christ as his Good Shepherd."

Mr. Parrott (whose name is known rather in connection with war than peace) has building a fine chancel window, of a geometrical and mosaic pattern, for a church at Cold Spring, N. Y. Besides these there are windows for the Catholic Cathedral, Portland, Me.; Episcopal Church, Hartford, Conn.; Episcopal Church, Benicia, Cal.; Episcopal Church, corner Fifth-avenue and Forty-fifth-street, New-York; St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Rochester, N. Y.; Episcopal Church, Bay Ridge, L. I.; Episcopal Church, Bush's Mills, N. Y.; Episcopal Church, Geneva, N. Y.; Episcopal Church, Newport, R. I.; Episcopal Church, North Salem, N. Y.; Congregational Church, Tankhannock, Penn.; Catholic Institute, Altoona, Penn.; Wesleyan Female College, Cincinnati, Ohio. Besides these are many single memorial windows, all of which are at present in process of building, about twenty men being employed in the work. The demand for windows of stained glass is largely on the increase since first-class work has been made in this country, as the above partial list will show.

Some little idea of the cost can be gained from the knowledge that the glass-work for the Colt Memorial Church will cost $7,000, the chancel window alone calling for $2,000—the great chancel window of Trinity Chapel, corner of Twenty-fifth-street and Fifth-avenue, New-York, costing $5,000, &c., &c. In fact, so excellent is the New-York City glass-work reckoned, and so great is the demand for it, that the facilities for its manufacture have been more than doubled in the last two years.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

City Evangelization—Matters to be Looked into.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your good service in the cause of truth, in exposing some irregularities in the matter of what was called the "Water-street revival," encourages me to ask you to call attention to a few facts. In this vast field for missionary labor, many societies and individual enterprises exist, who aim to reach the destitute and make them better, and the number is constantly increasing. It is believed that very few who aid these societies take the trouble to inquire after their responsibility or the probability of their success. Persons out of employment, or wishing to have charge of a mission, manage to get a society organized, or start on their own account a mission. Some novelty advertises it, and excitable Christians flock together and have a good time—a few others meet with them. Soon they are out of funds, and then comes the temptation to misrepresent, which is often too strong for the par

The New-York Times.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

A serious outbreak, originating through a refusal of the peasants to pay their taxes, has occurred at Bologna, Italy. New troubles are feared.

The Porte has sent reinforcements to the Province of Bulgaria to quell the disorders there.

It is reported from Paris that there is a large faction in Spain favorable to the formation of a triumvirate, to continue for five years.

Mr. REVERDY JOHNSON is to have a reception in Birmingham on Wednesday next. It is reported that JOHN BRIGHT will be among the speakers on the occasion.

Mr. DISRAELI has declined the peerage. His wife has been created "Viscountess of Beaconfields."

It is announced that the Corps Legislatif will meet on the 4th of January.

The *Moniteur* ceases to be the official organ of the French Government on the 1st of next January. Its successor will be the *Moniteur Officiel de l' Empire.*

Seats in the Diet have been denied the Schleswig Deputies until they swear allegiance.

It is officially announced by the Government that the sentiment of the people of Spain is not in favor of a Republic, and that the Cortes, soon to meet, will decare for a monarchy.

Mount Etna is now in a state of eruption.

GENERAL.

The latest news from Cuba is interesting. A battalion of eight hundred volunteers is to set out at once for the seat of war, and another will follow. The insurrectionists have burned the plantation of Col. ACOSTA, commanding a battalion of volunteers. It is said that the confidence of the people and of the Captain-General in the speedy termination of the war is increasing.

An altercation occurred on the Erie Canal above West Troy, on Friday, between two boatmen named GEORGE ANDERSON and DAVID LUDDY, during which LUDDY was shot, the ball taking effect in his shoulder, and making a serious wound. ANDERSON was arrested.

The ticket office of the New-York Central Railroad in Schenectady, was broken into by burglars, on Friday night. The safe was opened with keys, and about $300 in money taken. There is no clue to the burglars.

A statue of ALEXANDER HAMILTON, heroic size, has been temporarily placed in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, by order of the Congressional Librarian. It was executed in Italy by HORATIO STONE, of Washington, under an order of Congress.

A dispatch from San Francisco announces the death of Commodore JOHN PATTY, on the 10th of November, at Honolulu. The Commodore was long known as "the ancient mariner of the Pacific." He had crossed the ocean between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands more than one hundred times. He was a fine specimen of a Yankee sailor, and lived to a good old age.

In the Supreme Court at Buffalo, yesterday, CHRISTIAN GAILIES was sentenced to be hanged on the 8 h of December, for the murder of MARCUS EZWERLEINE, and PETER LEGGETT and JAMES MEATT, gamblers, were sentenced to the State Prison for eight and ten years respectively, for arson, they having set fire to the rooms of the latter to secure the insurance.

A dwelling and store of T. J. & S. E. RUGGLES, in Dalton, N. H., were destroyed by fire on Friday night. The loss is estimated at $10,000.

Coroner FLYNN yesterday continued the inquest in the case of FELIX LARKIN, who was killed at the saloon corner of Hudson and Canal streets, at 3 A. M. Wednesday morning. One witness was examined and the case was adjourned till Monday.

Five large storehouses in Provincetown, Mass., packed full of mackerel barrels, whaling gear, stores and other articles was entirely consumed by fire a few nights ago, together with a barn and stable belonging to HIRAM J. SNOW. The Union Wharf Company lost about $800 in mackerel barrels. F. M. FREEMAN and others had property stored there, and lost all, amounting to $1,000. Mr. SNOW loses about $1,000.

The Governor elect has offered the position of Inspector-General on his staff to Gen. JAMES MCQUADE, of Utica, and it has been accepted.

The trustees of the Lincoln College at Topeka, Kansas, at a recent meeting voted to change the name of the institution to Washburn College. This change was made for two reasons: The first, because there are two other Lincoln Colleges in the Union, and the second because by taking the name of Washburn, a large immediate cash fund is secured, and in the near future an amount will be realized that will place it in point of endowment, in the very front rank of colleges in the Western States.

The cloud of mystery about the now famous roadside murder in Ulster County, N. Y., seems to be lifting. Doubtless the victim is Mrs. JEREMIAH SMITH, and the murderer her husband, who is represented as a singular, half crazy, illiterate and brutal man. The couple lived about two miles from the village of Wurtsboro, in Sullivan County, about thirty-six miles from the scene of the murder. They had not lived happily together, and it is thought the murder was the sequel of a bitter quarrel concerning property. The supposed murderer is at large and has with him his three children. It is thought that he is living in the vicinity of Port Jervis, and that he will soon be found and arrested.

A portion of the brewery of PADDEN & SONS, in Louisville, Ky., was destroyed by fire yesterday morning, causing a loss of about $15,000, on which there is but little insurance. An actor, named JOSEPH WOODRUFF, while aiding the firemen in extinguishing the fire, was killed by the falling of the walls.

The war in Arkansas still continues. A few days ago a body of two hundred men, claiming to be militiamen, entered the little town of Centre Point, in Sevier County, arrested the inhabitants, sacked the place and retired. They soon returned, however, and a fight ensuing, they captured three of the oldest citizens, took them away and shot them.

The Superintendent of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum at Williamsburg, Va., Dr. ARTHUR E. PETTICOLUS, committed suicide yesterday by leaping from a window of the building. He was doubtless insane.

A golden and two other weddings took place in the same house in Boston on Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. KENDALL BROOKS celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, and, at the same time, their son, Rev. SAMUEL BROOKS, was married to Miss ELIZABETH MORSE, and their daughter to Mr. E. T. CRESSY, of Iowa. There were also present two of the witnesses of the wedding half a century ago, and eleven children of Mr. BROOKS, the youngest being about 26 years old. The occasion was one not often paralleled.

Quite an excitement was created in St. Louis a few evenings since by a Spiritualist, who announced that after the performance of a celebrated "wizard" he, the Spiritualist, would excel any trick of the great magician. A large audience was assembled, and at the appointed time the Spiritualist appeared. A committee of well-known citizens was appointed from the audience, and the man was tied securely and placed in a box. After some time spent in darkness, and in giving utterance to unintelligible incantations, the Spiritualist appeared before the audience entirely freed from his fetters. A member of the committee announced that the trial was not a fair one, and great confusion ensued among the audience, amid which it was agreed to have another trial on a subsequent evening. The town seems about equally divided between the Spiritualist and the magician, and those individuals are likely to profit by the division.

The Superior Court sitting at Montreal, Canada, has just rendered a decision in a breach of promise case. The plaintiff in the case sued defendant for breach of promise of marriage, claiming damages in the sum of $40,000. The defendant pleaded a demurrer, alleging that a promise of marriage was not recognized by the laws of Canada. The Court overruled the demurrer, and the defendant appealed. The Superior Court now sustains the lower Court, and characterizes the demurrer as "absurd and ridiculous," and holds that every engagement not declared null by law is binding.

It is stated that the New-York Central Railroad will apply again to the Legislature, this Winter, for permission to increase its tariff of passenger fares.

The Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad is making an effort to purchase the Wabash and Erie Canal, and at the next session of the Legislature will make an offer for its conveyance to it.

The Indians of the Oneida settlement in Wisconsin formally hung one of their tribe for murder, on the 13th inst. A hollow square was formed around the scaffold; the criminal made a speech and met his fate with the usual stoicism of his race.

A young Japanese student, of whom there are several in Rutgers College, was baptized on Sunday last, at St. James Church, New-Brunswick. It is said that he is, with one single exception, the only baptized native of Japan.

Hon. WILLIAM M. PRICE, one of the oldest and most prominent members of the Baltimore Bar, died on Thursday, in his seventy-seventh year, from infirmities of age. He was at one time a member of the Legislature, and prominently named as United States Senator against REVERDY JOHNSON; was twice United States District-Attorney, and several years City Counselor. All the Courts paid respect to his memory.

A bill now before the Alabama Legislature is intended to break up the Kuklux Klan in that State. It makes it a criminal offence, punishable with one or two years' imprisonment, for any person to appear masked, and declares that any person who shall kill another who is masked shall not be held to have committed an offence.

The annual meeting of the National Grand Council of the Union League of America, has been postponed from Dec. 9, 1868, to March 1, 1869.

The Tammany General Committee met last evening to make final arrangements for the Municipal election of Tuesday. Funds were appropriated for the expense attending each of the three hundred and twenty election districts, and committees were appointed for visiting and canvassing voters. Mr. WILLIAM M. TWEED was in the chair.

The Foreign Policy of Gen. Grant's Administration.

The English journals, for the last few weeks, have been commenting quite freely on the probable future foreign policy of Gen. GRANT. He is assumed to be quite locally American in his feelings, and particularly prejudiced against England. Some anxiety is expressed as to the peaceful relations of his coming Administration with foreign Powers, though all admit that complete confidence can be put in his sense of justice, and that all rash or foolish collisions would be restrained by him with a strong hand. The truth we believe to be, that Gen. GRANT, like most army officers, has a strong national feeling, and, perhaps, somewhat of pride in our own flag and service, as compared with those of foreign Governments. Like most Americans, he, no doubt, has felt that the attitude of Great Britain in the beginning of our struggle, was unfriendly to the United States, and more than ordinarily selfish, and that the subsequent depredations on our commerce, and the great losses we sustained, took place through the connivance, duplicity or negligence of the British authorities. He, probably, more than fully shares in the national dislike of the British Government. All this, and even more, may be true, as to Gen. GRANT's personal feelings, and yet these would have not the slightest influence on his public policy or the course of his Administration.

The soldier's pride and the patriot's jealousy are indeed more likely to preserve peace than to break it. He will be known to all the world as a Chief Magistrate not likely to submit the honor of his Government to the smallest insult, and therefore few Powers would venture to provoke a quarrel with him. while to our people he is a guarantee that there will be no subserviency or weak dealing with foreign Governments. It is such men as our present Ambassador to England, who, in their weak forgetfulness of their country's honor, really exasperate again the old hatreds and dislikes between the two countries. A spirited and patriotic Minister, who represented the national feeling to the extreme, would be far more likely now to reconcile the two peoples and secure a lasting peace. It is equally so with our President. When GRANT is for peace and good-will with England, the country are sure that there is no real cause for quarrel, and that no reasonable pride is humbled. A foreign Power, too, respects more a Government which fully knows it rights, and is prepared to maintain them.

But will GRANT be for peace? There can be no doubt of it. His character and temperament are open to all the world. Though a great soldier, he is not a lover of war. He knows, better than civilians, what "those three little words" mean—what a volume of horrors they include. He has seen the desolation, and agony, and grief; the loss, and waste, and destruction that the wheels of war drag after them. He knows better than any one the wounds of this nation. He is too good a soldier not to fear the storm of battle. He is one to draw the sword slowly, though, when drawn, he may wield it terribly. It is not genuine soldiers who gasconade about war, and are ready to plunge nations into a life and death struggle for a petty offence.

Moreover, one of Gen. GRANT's most striking characteristics is his reverence for law and order. He was thoroughly subordinate when Gen. HALLECK snubbed him in every letter, and threatened him with dismissal. He will permit no insubordination. He obeys law and executes law. Now the only dangers that can threaten our relations with foreign Powers, will arise from the indiscreet action of some Government subordinate, or from illegal proceedings like the Fenian expeditions against Canada. No man in this country could be found with less sympathy or more contempt for such demonstrations as these robbing raids into the Provinces, than our next President. He has a soldier's contempt for these lawless adventurers and fillibusters; he detests war on homesteads and peaceful farmers. He believes in war under codes of honor and law, not in illegal plundering of innocent and unguarded neighbors. He has no kind of sympathy with Fenian gasconade, and feels all a commander's indignation at men without order or public justification, setting themselves up to break the peace between two great nations, and to wage private war. Under President GRANT, no mob of Fenian raiders would ever get beyond the New-York frontier. He would execute international law all the more strictly that he disliked the opposing Power almost as much as the Fenians themselves. The illegally-levied forces would be arrested in the very outset, and no collision ever be permitted. His very name would tend to prevent even the attempt at invasion.

Equally so would his well-known character work upon those enterprising *Chargés* and independent ship-captains who are occasionally trying to embroil us on their own account with foreign nations. They would understand that under his Administration that sort of thing was not to be permitted. If war was to be declared, or our rights to be asserted, it must be done according to international custom and in legal form—by the President and Congress, and not by a subordinate. All insubordination would be quickly brought to an end, and with it, much of our recent danger of an embroilment.

Moreover, our coming President is a man of moderate ambition personally, and not improbably, nationally. He is one of the many Americans who think that this country has now all the inhabitants and all the territory we can take care of, and that for the next generation we have problems enough to solve of our own, without adding some of foreign composition by new annexations or conquests. This consideration alone will keep the next Administration from all the ambitious efforts which might entail war. We shall not be inclined to collide with Spain or Cuba or Mexico or England for the sake of territory. Undoubtedly a French occupation of Mexico would have brought on a bloody struggle under GRANT's Administration. His views on that point were well known. But now there seems nothing to provoke or tempt such a collision.

It will be more and more understood, too, in Europe, that this Government is passing through a change, and is less under the control of one than ever before. Congress is now the power in the State. The President is of far less importance than formerly. Even GRANT's great popularity could not cause Congress to let the country "drift" into war. It will hold in this, as in all future administrations, the reins of power very tightly. And Congress is inevitably for peace, and peace, except under unexpected provocations, is sure to be our foreign policy the next four years.

The Street Improvement Question.

It must be confessed that our street improvements have, in the main, been aimless and short-sighted, being designed to temporize with existing difficulties. They have been make-shifts, and not the calculated product of good judgment and foresight. Indeed, it is only of late years that the street question has been handled on scientific principles; and when it began to receive this sort of treatment, the first experiments were vicious. Our old coastwise cities before the Revolution were built up as chance or whim dictated—they can hardly be said, indeed, to have been *built* at all, but, like Topsy, they "growed."

When the new era in American civic prosperity came in with the foundation of the Republic, these old cities continued to grow in accord with the plan (or want of plan) already existing—street being added upon street in the tortuous labyrynth, and thus enlarging the city like the rude accretions upon a shell. At length, however, the exigencies of commerce and of travel forced a general reform. In most cases, the old quarters of cities were left nearly as before, and the new ones were built up on improved plans.

But the great defect with most of these improved plans was that they did not square with common sense, or contribute to public convenience. And, in brief, it was not till M. HAUSSMAN's day that the true theory of street construction was found. This theory is simply to cut your coat according to your cloth—to select the system of streets, whether rectangular, circular, radiating, marginal, diagonal, or "criss-cross," in strict and absolute relation to the *terrain*. For example, if the site of the city, present or prospective, be an island, as in the case of New-York, then we must conform our thoroughfares to its shape, size and contour. If it be a plain with a nearly equal growth probable on all sides, as in Paris, then radiating streets are needed. If it be a hill, we must remember that it is a hill, and if there be a bend in the river, we must let that, too, influence the plan. In fine, the streets must be made for the city, and not the city for the streets.

But, on the other hand, what has hitherto been our highest idea of excellence in street construction? Why, that of the rectangular plan. We have built all our new cities and the new quarter of our old ones in rectangular blocks. Our pattern has been the chessboard, with the difference that we cannot vault diagonally through "squares," like bishop or knight, but are confined to the two directions of the rook.

Now, if we come to think of it, nothing is more absurd than to set a man who wishes to go across the City, and at the same time, up or down, to this work of dodging squares; and the loss of time and trouble to a city of several millions, in the course of one's lifetime, is considerable. Evidently, as we have before said, the true plan for New-York should have been to have had main avenues branching out from some central point near the lower end of the Island,—perhaps the Battery, perhaps the Park,—and striking the North and East Rivers at various points, higher or lower, while Broadway ran straight through its centre. From Broadway, at some distance up, would in like manner branch off other main avenues, with a whole network of small streets feeding into these latter.

Whenever we find an old city trying to remedy its early defects of street construction, it is seen to have a great job before it, and one which demands bold and expensive innovations. Boston is famed for the intricacy of its streets—one redeeming feature in them being that nearly all the horse railroads go by the Common—doubtless to give the stranger no excuse for not seeing that famous spot. The endeavors of that City to "make the crooked paths straight" have been particularly trying. Just now, we find several radical changes proposed. One is of a new marginal street, designed to connect nearly all the wharves and warehousing regions in the City. It is to start from the southerly part of the City, run directly along the centre of India-wharf, near the head of Long wharf, and so on to the North End. The design, also, is to relieve the pressure of Commercial-street, which stands in somewhat the same relation as South and West streets do to New-York. The cross-streets would also feel relief from this new channel. To make up for the loss in wharfage, the piers would be built out further—at any rate, they could go, it necessary, as far as the Commissioners' line. Besides, the space cut off and enclosed by the new street would be available for additional stores and warehouses. Thus, this is a proposition to give the city more commercial accomodations, while adding a new street. This plan is only in its incipiency, but we mention it as bold and striking, and worthy, perhaps, of being considered in connection with our own proposition for a marginal boulevard in West-street.

Another Boston street notion, less talked about, however, than the other, and perhaps less practicable, is one already mentioned by us, as a lesson borrowed from M. HAUSSMAN—namely, the construction of broad avenues, radiating from Dock-square as a centre, stretching out East, West, North and South, with but two bridges over Charles river, a tunnel to East Boston, one wide avenue to Brookline, one to South Boston, &c. The plan also contemplates the consolidation of the different railroad lines in the South, Southwest and East at a point on South Boston wharf, where tide-water can be directly reached, and where the largest class of docks can be made.

And while these projects are going on in Boston, the actual work of widening a main thoroughfare—Tremont-street—is nearly completed, making considerable difference in the ease of travel in the quarter improved.

One cannot help reflecting on what *might* have been done in all our American cities at so little expense in former days. We have now only to learn by experience, and to resolve to make no improvement except as part of a general plan, or on a broad and sound principle.

The Erie War—A New Manœuvre.

The manœuvre developed yesterday in the Erie war, the details of which our readers will find in other columns, was one which may have speedy and decisive results. It was made by the presentation to Judge NELSON, sitting in the Circuit Court of the United States, of petitions on behalf of Mr. BELMONT and of Judge DAVIES as Receiver, asking to be made parties to the Whelpley suit in that Court, and to have the order of Judge BLATCHFORD, which appointed JAY GOULD as Receiver, vacated. The result of vacating that order, accompanied as it is sure to be, if it takes place, by an order that JAY GOULD pay over the funds in his hands as Receiver under Judge BLATCHFORD's order, to such other Receiver as the Court shall direct, will be to take from GOULD and his party the $8,000,000, the possession of which is a substantial success.

The application to vacate that order of Judge BLATCHFORD's was based upon the allegation that it was procured from him by an imposition practiced upon him. The parties will have an opportunity to rebut that allegation of course; and if they succeed, and convince Judge NELSON that the appointment was a proper one, the application will be denied, and the appointment will not be disturbed. As to what are the prospects of their succeeding in doing this, our readers can judge as well as we. They can also draw their own conclusion from Judge NELSON's repeated suggestion, that that order was not an order of the Court, but of a Judge out of Court.

If Judge NELSON should decide to vacate Judge BLATCHFORD's order, and the only result of the Whelpley suit should be to transfer the litigation to the United States Courts, while ousting GOULD from the possession of the funds, it will not be the first time that an engineer was "hoist with his own petard."

The Naturalization Frauds—A Certificate of Division and its Results.

The Rosenberg case was disposed of yesterday by the United States Circuit Court, the two Judges having given a certificate of a division of opinion between them, upon three questions arising in the case, which questions our readers will find set forth in our legal columns. We think it is likely that the rogues who were engaged in these frauds, or their friends, will claim this to be substantially a victory for them. It is not such, as far as the merits are concerned. It is only a means adopted by the Court to put the questions in a way to be passed upon by the Supreme Court of the United States. That those questions were of sufficient gravity to make it important that they should receive the consideration of that Court, no one will deny. But under the present system in the United States Courts, there was no way to bring those questions before it except by such a certificate of division. If the Judges had decided to sustain the indictment or to quash it, their decision could not possibly have been reviewed. No argument can, therefore, properly be drawn from this certificate of division as to what will probably be the final decision in the case.

But while on the merits of the case thi result is no victory for the defendants, we are afraid it may prove to have been such, as far as the question whether they shall be punished is concerned. It gives them delay, which is a thing that must be desirable to them if they are guilty. We presume that the Government will use every effort to bring the case to a speedy hearing before the Supreme Court, and if they can do this, the necessary delay may not be ruinous. But if the case is not to be heard except in its order, we fear that its decision will not come until possibly the necessary evidence may turn up missing, and the interest which the public now takes in the matter has abated. Nowadays, frauds follow each other so swiftly that it takes but little time to have any rascality covered from public attention, by some newer and yet more startling knavery. We trust that such may not prove to be the case in this instance.

The questions which are certified to the Supreme Court are three. They raise clearly enough the question, whether the act of 1813 is a general one, or whether it is only applicable to the forgery of a certificate of naturalization, given to a seaman, to enable him, under that act, to serve on board of an American vessel. They raise, also, the question as to the form of the certificate which that act provides for. But there is at least one other important question which is not presented, and which, it seems to us, must arise in the cases if they are ever tried, viz.: whether, if the certificate is a true copy of a record on file in the State Court, it may be brought within the prohibition of the act by proof that that record was a fraud, and known to be such. This question, which was made a prominent one by the defence on the hearing before United States Commissioner OSBORN, is one which could not be raised on a motion to quash the indictment, but which, as we all know, must be met, if the cases are ever tried. If the Supreme Court shall decide the questions which are submitted to it, so as to sustain the indictment, this question, which is one of equal importance, will remain to be passed on in the Circuit Court without appeal.

We are sorry, therefore, that the matter has taken this shape. If one of the cases had been tried before a jury, as was suggested when the cases were transferred from the District Court into the Circuit Court, not only the questions which are now raised, but all the other questions which now remain, would have been presented; and, moreover, the public would have been benefited by a searching investigation into the facts while they were yet fresh. That, probably, is just what the defence were anxious to avoid. They have, at least, succeeded in postponing the case.

Southern Educational Schemes.

In his order announcing the expiration on Jan. 1, 1869, of the Freedmen's Bureau, by limitation of the law creating it, Gen. HOWARD states that the Department of Education is to be continued. We do not know how far this decision is authorized by law, but certainly, if not in violation of the spirit of any existing decree, public opinion will heartily approve of the continuance of the educational system inaugurated and aided to a substantial footing by the Bureau. Next to its beneficial operation as a regulator of labor and its maintenance of the proper relation and good feeling between employer and employe, the Bureau has been of most practical value as an educator of the Freedmen, and as such it ought by all means to be continued.

However much Southern men may differ as to the political and industrial relations of the two races—relations now practically uninfluenced by outside pressure—there will be, we hope and believe, no difference of opinion among the thoughtful members of Southern society on the wisdom of liberally educating the freedmen now that their *status* is so materially altered.

Past experience, we confess, does not warrant this hope; but we cannot believe that the late terrible lessons have been entirely thrown away on the Southern people. The policy which sustained the old slaveholding aristocracy in their political, social and moneyed supremacy in the Southern States, was the very opposite of that which it now appears to us is the wisest that they can pursue. They then believe that it was to their interest to keep not only the negroes in slavery, but negroes and "poor whites" also in ignorance, and that cruel policy they most remorselessly practiced. It is a notorious fact, that under the old *régime* education was as carefully denied to the poor whites as to the slaves; and that only one white person in every thirteen was sent to school. The social system was necessarily a failure; it resulted in bitter animosity between the two races long before the political empire founded on this false system crumbled to earth. It has been plainly demonstrated in the failure of every one of the negro and Spanish Republics of the Antilles and South and Central America, that ignorance has been at the root of all the troubles. It cannot be that their own, and the still more painful experience of Hayti and St. Domingo, will be thrown away on the Southern people.

The North as well as the South is under an obligation to sustain the system of education established by the Freedmen's Bureau; the obligation to liberate the negroes from slavery was not greater than the duty of educating them, that they may not degenerate again into slavery not less abject because not openly denominated as such. The success of the schools for freedmen has been very great, and already the material as well as social interests involved in the continuance of the system are immense. Millions of dollars have been invested by charitable institutions of the North, all of which will be valueless if the system is abandoned. There were on Jan. 1, 1868, no less than 6,492 school-teachers engaged in 3,084 schools in teaching 189,517 colored pupils. One year before, there were only 1,737 teachers, 1,496 schools and 95,637 pupils. It is believed by persons engaged in the work that the report of the Bureau for Jan. 1, 1869, will show over 300,000 negro children as in attendance at schools in the South—a greater proportion to the population than there was of white children at the opening of the rebellion. It seems to us that no other argument than this brief and plain statement of the importance and magnitude of the work now so favorably progressing at the South is necessary to awaken the people of the North to their duty in the matter. The whole material, social and political reconstruction of the South is involved in the success of the schemes for the general education of all classes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Winter campaign which has been projected against the Indians of the Plains, and which is now in progress, is a very imposing affair. At least 5,000 troops (cavalry) are engaged in it, including the regiment of Kansas volunteers under Col. CRAWFORD, who resigned the Governorship of the State of Kansas to take the field against the Indians; and they are divided into eight bodies, of varying strength. They are moving simultaneously from the east, north and west of the location of the hostile Indians, and will cover the country and force the savages toward the western part of the Indian Territory, or the region intersected by the 35th parallel of latitude and 105th meridian. It is expected that the converging columns will thus be able to compel the Indians to surrender and be placed on reservations, or will chastise them into peace. The hostile warriors number between three and four thousand, and will hardly be able to resist the forces now being sent against them. They have never known Uncle Sam before to take the "war path" with the Winter coming on.

It is hoped that Congress, at the coming session, will take up and pass the measure which was before it at last session, for legalizing contracts in gold. It is a measure of prime importance, and would go far toward restoring the healthful working of our financial system. We understand that it will be urged by the Chairman and other members of the Finance Committee, with a good prospect of its passage. It is warmly favored by the Secretary of the Treasury.

In *Macmillan's Magazine* the merits of the donkey are canvassed as an addition to our alimentary supplies. The transition from the horse to the ass is an easy matter to the ardent supporter of hippophagy, and we are pleased to hear that the experiment may be classed as successful. When roasted, the flavor of the *filets d'âne* is excellent, somewhat resembling that of roast turkey. The Lyons sausages are supposed to be made from donkeys' flesh, and lose none of their repute from that fact. The animal is a clean feeder, and ekes out a fair subsistence where the horse or the cow would perish, so that to its well-earned attributes of a cheap and hardy beast of burden we may now add that of affording a luxurious dish to the banquets of the rich. This is highly satisfactory, and we might suggest at the same time that if a hippophagist should make such an ass of himself as to "cook his own goose," he would leave an alimentary contribution of some value to his despairing family.

It seems that the value of slave property in Cuba is rapidly depreciating under the insurrectionary disturbances that now affect the island. The Havana cable yesterday mentioned the fact that $1,200 field hands had fallen to $900, or a decrease of one-fourth in their value. Cuban slavery is doomed in any event. If the revolutionists succeed, it must go under. If the Spanish troops suppress the revolt, as they most probably will, the Liberal authorities at Madrid have pledged themselves to gradual emancipation in all the Spanish colonies. If the Cuban revolutionists were to succeed, it is very certain that the slaveholders would get no compensation for their negroes who would obtain freedom. If the insurrection is put down, and the authority of Spain restored, the Madrid Government, in providing for emancipation, would doubtless make provision for remunerating the slaveowners. The negro slaves of Cuba are a very wild and barbarous race. Large numbers of them are native-born Africans, who have been brought to the island during the last twenty years by slavetraders. They are worked by their masters in the most intolerable manner. In fact, thousands of them are every year worked to death. Cuban slavery is infinitely more hideous and cruel than our Southern slavery ever was. It has none of the amenities, social and religious, that were associated with the slavery of the Southern States; and, in short, it is altogether repulsive and infernal. We shall rejoice when it passes away, whatever may be the way in which it is ended.

On an average, once in every two or three months, since the commencement of the Cretan war of freedom, we have had an announcement of the "defeat of the rebels," "the end of the struggle" and "the terms of surrender." Subsequent advices have shown the war to be still in progress. The same tricks were played by the Confederates during our war for freedom—false statements of Union defeats being sent abroad every week. We advise our readers, especially those who sympathize with the heroic Cretans and their wives and children at Athens, to discredit all such stories of the "end of the war" until the news comes from reliable sources.

It may be considered as no evil sign of the times that some leading persons in South Carolina have made inquiry whether there would be any possibility of inducing Dr. LIEBER to become President of the South Carolina State University, in order, as it is expressed, to introduce a more national spirit into the youths of that institution. We doubt very much whether those gentlemen, however influential, can induce the Board of Trustees to take such a step; and, still more, that Dr. LIEBER could be induced to return to the South, or that the Law School with which he is now connected would let him go; but we welcome the move, nevertheless, as a budding of coming better times.

From the written and spoken accounts of "Sherman's March to the Sea," which have, from time to time, appeared, the impression has gone forth that many of the soldiers who made that memorable march were not over-scrupulous in appropriating to their own use any property of the enemy that came in their way. It now seems that this was all a mistake, if we are to believe a lecturer who recently addressed a Providence audience. According to this gentleman, a soldier who was tried by a drum-head court, and found guilty of stealing a bed-quilt, was sentenced to be shot to death, but was finally sent to Dry Tortugas, where the lecturer believes that he is at the present time. So then, while we have been laughing over the exploits of "Sherman's Bummers," we have forgotten that one of them is pining away in prison for the trifling offence of stealing a quilt in December. If this unfortunate soldier is still a companion of MUDD, SPANGLER, and the other conspirators, it is to be hoped he will ere long be another recipient of the favor of a Presidential pardon. But did such a case ever occur in reality?

In an agricultural report recently issued in England we see many timely hints as to the preparation of dairy produce for the market. Among other items, it is suggested that farmers should refrain from mixing too much salt in their butter, as the nutritious elements are thereby impaired, without improving its keeping qualities. The recommendation is made not to exceed one pound of salt to twenty pounds of butter; and we offer the suggestion to our dairymen, who apparently reverse the formula. The saying of "not worth its salt" is evidently applicable to our butter at its present price of 60 cents a pound.

Public interest in practical finance will receive a fresh impulse from the approaching meeting of Congress, in which, as the great problem of reconstruction is essentially completed, we may expect to see a large and deserved amount of attention devoted to the dominant questions of the public debt, our national credit, the regulation of the currency, and the restoration of specie payments. We have happily got beyond the time when we need fear any wild action by Congress on these questions, for financial *doctrinaires* are becoming more and more impotent; and we look with confidence for the adoption of a sound, safe, conservative policy. Whatever froth may rise to the surface of Congressional debate, we believe the disposition, not less than the duty, of that body will be to address itself to such measures as will better our national credit.

At Buenos Ayres a company has been projected to export live cattle to Europe, the dried and cooked meat not having succeeded. It is proposed to build seven large steamers capable of carrying twelve hundred head of cattle each voyage. This appears a tangible solution of the question of supplying fresh meat to that market at a low rate, and should the experiment meet with success it might be applied to our Texas trade. Cattle-trains pay well, and cattle-boats might yield even better returns. In New-York we are especially interested in this project, as in the solution of the problem how a maximum of cattle can be pressed into a minimum of space, we may find some valuable data toward the improvement of our ferry lines.

Red Cloud, the Indian Chief, has shown as much reluctance to sign the treaty of peace and friendship as *Pistol* in the play does to eat the leek. But our Fluellens have persuaded him, though he declares at the same time that if any of the white people venture into the reservation set apart for his tribe, he will not be answerable for the consequences. "He signs and eke he swears." It is very evident that he doubts the pale-faces—fears them even while they come with their gifts—and holds himself ready to try conclusions with them again on the first provocation. It is a pity he and his warriors cannot be taken into the service of the Government. It would be as cheap to choose this plan as to kill them all off.

We have been informed by the cable that the Prince of Wales is on a visit to Compiegne, and great interest has been manifested in our diplomatic circles as to the result of this interview with the Emperor. Some see in it a desire to obtain NAPOLEON's aid in placing the Duke of Edinburgh on the Spanish throne, while others speak of a *rapprochement* between the Courts of Paris and Berlin, through the good offices of His Royal Highness. Such doubts will be dispelled when we state that the report is due to a telegraphic error, and that *Copenhagen*, and not Compiegne, is the Prince's destination.

If the Marquis DE BANNEVILLE, the new French Ambassador to Rome, means to make arrangements for the withdrawal of the French army, as some suppose, His Holiness may shortly be hard put to it to manage his *transteverini* and the brigands of the country parts. The latter gobble up stray passengers and hold them to ransom—the latest victim being the sub-vicar of the Scottish College in Rome, *Frate* CAMPBELL, who was obliged to pay over two thousand dollars for his release. He pleaded that he was a priest; but "that made no difference;"—they held priests to ransom too—an ugly sign of the times. Some people of their persuasion broke one night into the Palazzo of the Princess WITGENSTEIN, and carried off $40,000 worth in money, jewelry and plate—a feat which was almost New-Yorkist in magnitude.

ROCHEFORT of the *Lanterne* tries to imitate Dean SWIFT, who once proved, to the delight and satisfaction of the public, that poor PARTRIDGE, the almanac maker and prophet, was dead, in spite of the angry assurance of the man himself that he was alive. The Frenchman declares that Prince LOUIS NAPOLEON was strangled, in 1846, by a bricklayer of Ham, who then went to England, took the name of the murdered man, and afterward came over to Paris and made himself NAPOLEON III.—betraying his nature and true birth, however, by his building mania and love of bricks and mortar. But ROCHEFORT is not SWIFT. He is too ferocious and ribald, and his coarse personalities against EUGENIE as well as the Emperor fail to produce the best effect of satire. He probably supposes he will do for or against the Bonapartes what BERANGER is said to have done against the Bourbons. That was very little. The Bourbons were dethroned by their own easy stupidity and the want of a Paris garrison of 50,000 soldiers.

TOWN TOPICS.

A well-informed correspondent, whose communication appears in another column, gives some facts and suggestions relative to the unlicensed pilots and engineers of the Union Ferry Company's boats. He very reasonably holds the opinion that these men ought to be licensed in the same way as are the persons filling similar positions at other ferries. While we believe that men may be good pilots and engineers without having licenses, we do not understand the ground upon which the employes of the Union Ferry Company are specially exempt, unless it be simply to indicate the very important fact that the United States Inspectors of Pilots and Engineers, who are charged in no small degree with the duty of protecting the safety of travelers, are guilty of gross and criminal neglect. Neither Mr. SMITH, President of the Union Ferry Company, or the pilots and engineers in his employment, are to blame for not obtaining licenses, but the Inspectors are. Perhaps if these functionaries do not look after their business voluntarily, they will be compelled to by the life and marine insurance companies, whose risks require the inforcement of all the safeguards with which the law is supposed to hedge them.

The patience of our people, which has been so long sorely tried in connection with the slow progress of repairing Broadway, is likely to be imposed upon yet for many months to come. The latest excuse of the contractors for not doing their work with reasonable expedition, is the difficulty of obtaining stone sufficiently fast from the quarry! We understand that the stone is brought from Massachusetts, because that which is produced nearer home is not hard enough to secure for any great length of time the requisite roughness of service. This may be true, but the fact does not mitigate the shortcomings of the contractors. They ought to employ more quarrymen.

Can anybody tell why the Loew Bridge don't come down at the bidding of the Courts? Six months or more ago one of the Courts declared it a nuisance and ordered its removal. Three weeks since, it was again ordered to be removed within five days. But the structure still stands firm, and is as useful and ornamental as ever. It evidently don't intend to remove itself, and as everybody's business is nobody's, the Loew Bridge, *malgré* the decrees of the Courts, is likely to stand its ground through another season, unless it or its builders shall be indicted for "contempt of Court."

A lady was badly hurt a day or two since while alighting from a car in the dark and unwholesome arched passage-way running through the block from Barclay to Vesey-street. This passage should be kept thoroughly lighted by the Railroad Companies. It has too long been a dangerous place for their patrons. In connection with this matter, we would repeat our suggestion to the management of the railroads, that the public convenience would be promoted, and accidents be avoided during the Winter, by covering the steps of the cars with rope matting, as was done last season by the Sixth-avenue Road. Another improvement, especially advantageous to strangers, would be to paint the route of the cars on the windows so that it could be easily read. The colored lights do not fully meet the case.

The proposition of the printers of this City and other places to subscribe the price of 1,000 ems each toward a fund for the erection of a monument to "Artemus Ward," has been responded to to the extent of $1,000. The estate of the deceased humorist, of which so much has been said and conjectured, appears at last to be in the way of a definite settlement. The English executor has transmitted to the mother of the deceased the sum of £92, which the American Consul at Southampton, who has examined the accounts, vouches for as being the sum total of the assets left by "Artemus Ward" in England. The American assets consist of real estate in Yonkers valued at $5,000, and personal property amounting perhaps to $1,000 more—making the entire amount of the estate less than $7,000. This is but a small fraction of what many friends of the deceased supposed him to be worth at the time of his death, but those who were best acquainted with his habits of life and characteristics in regard to pecuniary matters, will be least surprised that the sum is no greater. Under these circumstances, the will of the humorist bequeathing his money for the purpose of erecting a "home" for aged and destitute printers, will scarcely be carried out. The idea, however, was good, and perhaps it may yet be put in force by some one who has the means as well as the will to erect such a charity.

From present app

and ice. But New-York is addicted to sudden changes of temperature, and there is no knowing how soon the chill breath of Winter will be upon us. Let the skating devotees not despond, but make preparations for the coming sport; and, meantime, they will find consolation in the fact that additional facilities for their favorite pastime are to be provided the coming season.

The butchers of the Communipaw Abattoir are a generous class of men, in proof of which we may mention their recent handsome gift of provisions to some of the City charities on Thanksgiving Day. But their liberality ought not to excuse them entirely from criticism. The fact is, that they inflict themselves in a very disagreeable manner upon persons who are compelled to ride in the cars of the west side after midnight. Very often a score of these men enter the public conveyances, reeking with the odors and filth of the shambles, and compel other passengers, whose stomachs are not proof against nauseating influences, to vacate their places. The railroad companies are powerless to apply a remedy, and on behalf of the sufferers we appeal to the magnanimity of the butchers who thus offend the proprieties.

We have already urged upon clergymen and physicians the advantages which would result from more carefulness on their part in sending in returns of marriages and births to the Registrar of Vital Statistics. Through the omission of the professions in question to comply with the requirements of a very good law, the statistical tables are annually abbreviated at least thirty-three per cent. The delinquency is notably on the side of Americans. Foreign-born clergymen and medical practitioners having been trained at home to making careful records are, for the most part, promptly obedient here, but our native-born professional men having been unused to the registry, are slow to perceive its benefits. The late Archbishop HUGHES discouraged registration, but his successor, Archbishop MCCLOSKEY, favors it, sending in returns of marriages himself. The Roman Catholic clergy are generally following his example.

The rapid rise in the value of up-town property is one of the marvels of the growth of this City. The block on Broadway, bounded by Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, was sold on Friday last, by a firm of real estate brokers, for the sum of $700,000. It was purchased by some capitalists, who, it is said, contemplate the erection of a large hotel, with a theatre or opera house attached. Fifteen years ago the same property could have been bought for $100,000.

We don't know which parts of Mr. OAKEY HALL'S Friday night speech to admire most—the solemn parts, or the nonsensical parts. His jokes were of the style so familiar to the readers of the *Leader*, and his solemnity was of the style that belonged to Rev. CHAS. B. SMYTHE, of "Black Crook" memory. In stuffing for his speech, he must have swallowed BUTLER'S *Hudibras* and BLAIR'S *Grave*. In regard to the grave, he was particularly impressive. "Oh, gentlemen!" he exclaimed, shortly after the utterance of a very bad joke, "Oh, gentlemen! life is but a procession; and we are moving onward toward the *grave*." Again, a little further on, he gave vent to his feelings in a shocking couplet:

"Honor to him who self complete and brave,
Can carve his own pathway to the grave."

And still again and again he referred to the *grave* in a manner more fitting for a funeral sermon than an election speech. Mr. OAKEY HALL must make an attempt, after he becomes Mayor, to break up his two bad practices of joking and Solomonizing.

ITALY.

The Financial Situation—The Temporal Power—Anniversary of the Battle of Mentana—Cheap Bread—American Topics—Personal Intelligence.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Tuesday, Nov. 10, 1868.

At the public exchange the political weather is carefully gauged, and the steady improvement in the Italian funds shows that the clouds are passing away. The cost of the Government is about $200,000,000 a year, and, contrary to what has been recently stated, the deficit is still large. The Finance Minister, CAMBY-DEGNY, gains credit for good management, as much as BASTOGI, the one said to be behind him, lost it a year or two ago, by a large fortune made in an irregular way. The royal decree has been issued for the reunion of Parliament, a fortnight from this day. It is asserted on all hands that the Ministry is weak on account of its subserviancy to France, and that the Opposition will make a new effort to set it aside. The plan for reorganizing the system by which the business of Parliament is carried on is said to be matured, and will be acted upon with reference to adoption early in the session. It will substitute the prompt and simple Anglo-American methods for the cumbrous machinery now in use.

The King is now here, after a prolonged absence in the North, in which part he likes most to stay. He and the Ministers have had their heads together nearly every day, but neither good nor evil wit has the power to essentially mend or mar the situation. Many members of Parliament have already arrived, and with these and families come back after a season ended, the streets of Florence have become unusually lively. The hereditary Prince and his wife go to Naples in a few days, and both there and here the season promises to be a gay one.

THE TEMPORAL POWER.

The newspapers are occupied with a new project said to be on foot to obtain the evacuation of Rome. We have heard of the same thing so many times, that we are not to have too much confidence that the result will be immediately brought about. One cannot see how the soldiers are to be withdrawn against the wishes of the Papal authority, if French protection of the Vatican is the price to be paid for a Pope in the BONAPARTE family.

PIUS IX. went to Civita Vecchia last week, a long voyage for him to make, now that his leg is said to be in worse condition than at any time before. Suppuration increases, and life may ebb away at this extremity, while the stomach, and the organs of the viscera, retain all the vigor of youth. The Pope is now in his seventy-eighth year.

ANNIVERSARY OF MENTANA.

Last week came round the anniversary of the battle of Mentana, and it was expected, from all the talk, that it would be the occasion of an imposing demonstration. The Government was uneasy, and took precautionary measures. A revolutionary movement was deemed possible. As it was, the public order was not disturbed, and only a recognition, almost religious, and most innocent, marked the return of a day associated with the dead and with sad memories. Here in Florence several hundred young men walked in procession with black banners, bearing inscriptions recalling the event of the battle. In other cities of Italy there were similar processions, and good conduct was everywhere shown. The authority not having too much confidence in the wisdom of the party longing for Rome, made a parade here and there of its military force; but the pacific attitude already firmly resolved upon made such a show of weapons unnecessary.

CHEAP BREAD.

In view of the approach of the time when the tax upon grist mills will go into operation, and the discontent with the mass of the population which will grow out of it, various means are set on foot to make the burden as little felt by the poorer classes as possible. A society has been formed here in Florence, which will probably be imitated in other parts of Italy, for the purpose of encouraging the establishment of cheap bakeries, at which bread may be sold at the smallest possible advance upon the cost. The officers of the association include some of the most distinguished names in public and private life.

AMERICAN TOPICS.

Without entering into American politics, it is proper to mention the fact that in the election of the new Chief of the State the decision has given much satisfaction to all of our foreign friends here. Intelligent observers in these parts are as capable of appreciating the situation as we are ourselves, and all see that the cause for which the country has sacrificed so much is sacred. It is a new discouragement to the enemies of republican institutions, and especially to those who see with jealousy and fear the success of the great transatlantic experiment. These have hoped to be spectators of a long course of strife, before arriving at settled results, and a passionate agitation, out of which would be evolved elements of weakness. They care less to see pacific councils prevail in a democracy than the passionate appeals which inflame the zeal of parties. Happily in our case they are to be disappointed.

It is interesting to observe the views taken here of passing events in America. The vast progress we have made in the past eight years has introduced us very intimately to European acquaintances. Our success in a war of the grandest proportions, and with the grandest moral aim, has made us of great consequence. In every publication American topics are discussed, and in every circle inquiries are made about what we are doing and what we are going to do. It is the interest of those who, for political reasons, do not love us, to keep our better side out of sight, and to magnify the intense but superficial excitements of our electoral action into a threatening social revolution. But the truth comes out at last, and a just value is put upon the kind of phenomena which at this time makes us so conspicuous. We have so few enemies in this part of Europe, that few are found ready to do the dirty work of impugning the national credit. That is left to jealous Englishmen and unpatriotic Americans.

The unfavorable statement of the condition of the finances of the nation for the current year, prepared for political purposes by Mr. DELMAR, has been widely published here, and accepted by the ignorant as a correct representation. Such foolish men hardly have the power of injuring the credit of the country, but their efforts are sometimes the cause of a temporary national reproach.

I observe by several recently published articles in reviews and journals, that the acquisition of Russian America by the United States is accepted as the first notice given to England to quit the Continent. What we very well know is also stated, that it is the true policy of the American Republic to add States on the north rather than on the south of the present boundaries—or at least that the absorption of the Saxon race should precede that of the Latin on the American Continent. While our politicians have opposed as false economy the expenditure of a few millions for new territory, here it is accepted as the measure of a statesman and part of a great policy.

Biographies of Gen. GRANT are multiplying, and the writers say that he was already the best known man in Europe of any we have produced for the last quarter of a century. The official journal here is giving in a series of articles the life of the President elect, and it is as carefully prepared a history of the hero as any that has fallen under my eye. The history of LINCOLN is familiar to many readers here, and the way by which Americans have risen by energy of character from the humblest positions to the highest place, has excited as much admiration as surprise. Italy needs the stimulus of such examples, and the influence of literature of this kind, so much of which we can furnish, must be in the highest degree beneficial.

PERSONAL.

Our Minister and Mrs. MARSH have come back for the season, and the new Secretary of Legation, Mr. HAY, has arrived here. Col. LAWRENCE will obtain leave of absence for a visit of two or three months to America. The business of the office of the Consul-General of Italy has considerably increased within the past few years. ANGELICO.

SPAIN.

The New Electoral Law—The Pretenders to the Throne—The Spanish Legation at Washington—Reported Plots Against Prim—Concerning Primary Instruction—Liberty of the Press.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Wednesday, Nov. 11, 1868.

The new Electoral law has at last made its appearance. It occupies twenty-two columns of the official journal, three of which are devoted to the preamble. The latter sets out with the declaration that the national sovereignty should be the source of all institutions and all legislation. If it be permitted to the Government to experiment on other questions, on this it must feel its course assured, because an error in the suffrage would be the ruin of the national liberties. It proclaims as the basis of the new law the vote by Provinces, but in order to enable every one to exercise the suffrage it divides the Provinces into circumscriptions, the circumscriptions into colleges, and the colleges into sections. This arrangement, it feels satisfied, will not only increase largely the number of voters, but render freer the elections themselves.

The law declares eligible to vote all Spaniards above the age of 25 who are inscribed in the lists prepared by the Ayuntamientos, or municipalities, and which are to be revised annually. The exceptions to this provision are the following: All persons deprived of their political rights by the tribunals; all sentenced to correctional punishments, as long as they shall not have served out their term or obtained a rehabilitation; all who, from mental incapacity, are placed under guardianship; all who have failed or suspended their payments, and all who are indebted to the State. The electoral right, and its exercise by means of universal suffrage, apply equally to the municipal, provincial and legislative elections. The Alcaldes or Mayors of every locality are bound to give to the elector a document establishing his elegibility to vote. Officers of the army and navy in active service can be elected as Deputies to the Cortes only. Government employes at Madrid can be elected by the Provinces, provided they exercise no office of command. The duties of Deputy to the Cortes are declared incompatible with all civil, military or naval employments which require residence outside of Madrid. Partial elections can only be held in a Province in the event of a third of its delegation being deficient, from death or other causes.

The Provinces which elect more than six Deputies and less than ten are to be divided into two circumscriptions; those electing more than ten are to be divided into three circumscriptions. The Canary and Balearian Islands are to be excepted from this regulation. The Provinces and the circumscriptions are to be divided into colleges in proportion to the number of Ayuntamientos or municipalities composing them. The colleges can be divided into sections if necessary, so as to place the means of voting within reach of every one. One Deputy is to be elected for every 45,000 souls, and one more for every fraction of that number exceeding 22,500. No attention will be paid to blank or unintelligible votes. The scrutiny once effected, all the votes are to be burned, excepting those, however, regarding which there exist doubts. The Bureau of Elections is to be composed of a President and four Secretaries, named by the electors. In the *cheft lieu* of the districts a second scrutiny of each section, presided over by the Judge of the district, is to take place. The Junta of the second scrutiny is to name an individual to be present at the general verification of the Province or circumscription. This general scrutiny is to be presided over by the Governor. The punishments decreed against those who commit abuses or crimes against the laws are very severe. The Ayuntamientos are ordered to form lists of persons falling within the above categories, between the 15th and 25th of the present month. These lists are to be exhibited in public from the 26th to the 30th, to give time for correction. The certificates will be delivered to the electors from the 12th to the 20th of December. The provisions for the elections in the colonies are to form the subject of a special decree.

The number of Deputies, exclusive of those from Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands, will be 354, and, with the addition of the latter, the aggregate will be about 500, or fifty Deputies more than the last Cortes was composed of. The date of the elections is not as yet fixed, but they can hardly take place before the 10th of January.

The unfavorable anticipations in which people have been indulging regarding the law, have, as you will perceive, been agreeably disappointed. It facilitates instead of throwing obstacles in the way of the voter, and surrounds the vote itself with the fullest protection. What a contrast it offers to the system which was in force under the last Government. According to the old law, persons could only vote who paid taxes to the amount of ten dollars a year, while the qualification for a candidate was more than $50 annual contributions. The vote was taken by districts only. This was the system that prevailed under the Moderadoes. In 1866, the Union Liberals passed a law by which the plan of circumscriptions was adopted. Under it official influence continued as great, but its exercise was more laborious. It was the trouble which it occasioned that decided GONZALES BRAVO to cause to be returned to the last Congress men without any political antecedents, and who were humorously, though contemptuously, designed by him as "third-class passengers." On being accused on one occasion of interfering in the elections, this same political joker replied that he had no occasion to take that trouble. He could effect all he wanted with the Deputies, without concerning himself about the constituencies.

The view taken of the law by the Press generally, is a favorable one. Some few journals find fault with it, but it is more from the desire to appear critical than from any well-founded reasons. The famous "manifesto of conciliation" has not as yet made its appearance. It will probably be published to-day in the semi-official journals, or at latest to-morrow in the *Gaceta*. It has been drawn up by RIVERO, and will bear a large number of signatures. A grand meeting of the Democrats, who are "for the future of the revolution before all other considerations," or in other words, for the monarchy, is shortly to be convened. They will muster but few of their former associates.

THE PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE.

Reports will probably have by this time reached you that the Government has abandoned its support of the claims of the Duc de MONTPENSIER. Place no reliance upon them. It continues its underhand propagandism in his behalf as seduely as ever. The game which is being played is an ingenious one, but it will fail in effecting its object. Under no circumstances will the country accept the candidature of this Prince. There are two emissaries here from VICTOR EMMANUEL, pushing the pretensions of the Duc D'AOSTA. OLOZAGA is strongly in favor of this young gentleman, who, however, seems to have but few other bankers. England is said to be pressing the claims of Don FERNANDO, of Portugal, whose election would jump with her interests, but Don FERNANDO prefers the inglorious ease of his present condition, and I do not very well see how he can be compelled to abandon it.

THE SPANISH LEGATION AT WASHINGTON.

Señor GONI, Minister of Spain at Washington, has sent in his resignation to the Government. The new Minister has not as yet been appointed, but I persist in the belief that Señor ROBERTS will be the man.

REPORTED PLOTS AGAINST PRIM.

Since the formation of the Provisional Government rumors have been constantly in circulation of plots having been discovered, and even attempts made against the life of PRIM. About ten days ago, it was reported that three officers had been consigned to the prison of San Francisco for indulging in menaces of assassination against him. I never could discover that there was any foundation for these rumors. This, however, I do know, that a guard of six men belonging to the new police was the night before last stationed at his house, in consequence of information having been received that it was intended to kill him on his return home.

There is something in all this which baffles speculation. Why should the enemies of the present *régime* be so bent on assassinating PRIM and letting SERRANO live? We do not hear of plots against the latter. He is, nevertheless, the head of the Government, and, militarily speaking, just as energetic and as much of an obstacle in the way of Reactionists and Republicans as the Minister of War. It is even asserted of him that he recently threatened to give Madrid a day of mourning, because of the trouble which its population are giving the Government (!) and it seems to me that declarations like this should procure for him a party of vengeance on the part of the would-be assassins. There are persons who sneer at these reports, and say they are got up to revive PRIM'S waning popularity, an assertion in which of course but few people will be disposed to concur. One thing is certain, and that is that PRIM himself seems to make light of these threats. He walks and rides about the streets attended only by a single aide-de-camp, and if any evil-minded person should feel disposed to attempt his life, he can find plenty of opportunities for doing so.

PRIMARY INSTRUCTION.

The Minister of Public Instruction has published a decree establishing primary schools throughout the country, and calling upon the municipalities to assist in developing them by all the means in their power.

PRACTICAL LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

It is noteworthy that under a Democratic Government a Madrid journal, *L'Esperanza*, announces that its party is Absolutist, and that it will resist to the last the imposition of a Liberal King upon the country. And yet this declaration draws down upon it no act or vengeance by the people or of repression on the part of the Government.

THEATRICAL.

Notes of the Drama and the Players Everywhere.

MODERN SCENIC EFFECTS.

The scenery of our theatres is not the least admirable part of them. For architectural magnificence, for convenience of ingress and egress, for comfort—the ancient far surpassed the modern theatres, and perhaps some of the Continental cities of Europe are even now ahead of us, although when Mr. BOOTH'S new dramatic temple shall be completed, that will doubtless compare favorably with any in the world! But nothing approaching the beauty and illusive effect of modern scenery was ever attempted in any previous period in the history of the drama. In the bygone amphitheatres it was not wanted, or, rather, it was impossible; for to show to proper effect, it is of course necessary that the spectators shall be in front of the scenes,—and even a moderate distance from the centre of vision will make the perspective appear false. The larger the theatre the more necessary it is to give a general air of truth, rather than absolute truth from one point only. If the scenery exhibited just now in "Genevieve de Brabant" and "After Dark," or in the "Lancashire Lass," was painted to be seen *only* from the centre of vision, it would be marvellously illusive. Our best scene painters are perfect masters of perspective, and their knowledge of architectural effect, also, is often far beyond that of many an eminent architect. This, however, is not to be wondered at, for the actual practice on bricks and mortar is rather more expensive than painting their effect; and with no difficulties about internal arrangements and positively no limit to the imagination, the scene painter can pile tower upon tower, make colonades as long as he likes, and endless vistas of triumphal arches,—regardless of expense, though not regardless of possibility. He must sufficiently think out his designs to give them reality, and each building must occupy its particular space in the ground plan.

A course of scene painting, it seems to us, would be an admirable architectural education, and a cheap way of teaching composition!—for mistakes that might in practice be eye-sores for centuries, or cost thousands of dollars to retrieve, might be remedied in half an hour by a good coat of whitewash.

The scene of "The Lilacs" at Niblo's Garden—by MINARD LEWIS, and the beautiful Watteau sketch in "Genevieve," at Mr. GRAU'S theatre, as well as many of the landscapes at WALLACK'S, from the brush of Mr. ISHERWOOD are far more beautiful than any in our fine art exhibitions. They are more imaginative. Our ordinary artists confine themselves too much to copying bits of nature. They seldom invent; indeed, in a certain school, we believe, it is thought a sort of profanity against the majesty of nature, and few of our Academicians compose a scene as a whole.

The scene painter has another advantage in the medium; for distemper is more luminous than oil, and for distances and aerial effects it is far purer; for deep shadows it may be deficient, but this very defect has proved a source of strength to the scenic painter:—for having to paint shadows in opaque color, his knowledge of their actual tint is marvellous, and his shadows are frequently positively illusive. As to thunder and lightning, the motion of clouds and even of the rolling sea, and moonlight effects—all these things will shortly be quite equal to their originals; and the playgoer may confidently anticipate that by the year nineteen hundred nature itself will, in comparison with scene painting, be an exceedingly dull affair.

With the aid of these illusive materials, which were born of spectacle and melodrama, who knows but that a higher order of play might not be popularly received, although the tendency of the age does seem to abhor any ideality in the drama itself. Blank verse, as being adverse to the realistic spirit of the day, and strongly indicative of "boredom," would seem to be especially distasteful to managerial ears, and also to the ears of playgoers, save when recommended by a time-honored name. And, yet it is not improbable that, if a series of strong-stirring incidents were contrived, metre might also be accepted as a chip in the porridge; and if no attempt be made to restore the tragic kings and queens of former times, it is not impossible that the "sensational melodrama" may sublime itself into tragedy in a country where dramatic forms are not strictly proscribed. As for the restoration of kings and queens as *dramatis personæ*, that is altogether out of the question. If "Hamlet" were written at the present day, *Bourgomaster of Elsinore* would be the highest rank the modern dramatist would let *Claudius* usurp!

Various Notes.

The Thanksgiving *matinées* were never so well attended as this year, and in some theatres an ordinary week's business was done on that single occasion. At the Olympic Theatre, for instance, the receipts of Thursday last were: In the afternoon, $1,417, and in the evening, $2,101. This sum is immense, considering that "Humpty Dumpty," which will next week reach its three hundredth performance, must by this time have been seen by everybody, and must have been an old story even to Thanksgiving audiences. At Niblo's, and at the New-York Circus, the receipts were about the same—but the great centre of attraction appears to have been the Golden-haired Beauties in "Ixion" and the fiery untamed beasts in the menagerie at Wood's Museum. According to the books of that establishment, 5,989 persons visited it during the day and evening, the receipts reaching the sum of $4,355 25, which is subdivided as follows: Museum, "Cinderella," and Phenomena, throughout the day up to 6:30 o'clock P. M., 3,680 persons, $2,465 75. "Ixion" returns after 6:30 o'clock P. M., 2,309 persons, $1,889 50—total, 5,989 persons, $4,355 25.

The burlesque of "Ixion" has been altered in many respects, and received several additions in the way of new songs, medleys, &c. Its run is limited, however, and Miss THOMPSON and her burlesque troupe are busy preparing for the production of a new localization of BROUGH'S extravaganza, "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," which will be brought out about the holidays. Previous to that, the recent London parody on BULWER'S last play, called "The Frightful Heir," will be produced.

The painters and upholsterers are now at work night and day on the interior of BOOTH'S new theatre. Among the engagements made for the season, and not before named, are Mr. C. W. COULDOCK and his daughter.

BROUGHAM'S new theatre will open for the season in about a fortnight. The *Clipper* states that the leading feature about the interior decoration—will be the arrangement of a number of brilliant mirrors against the walls on every tier, and around the orchestra floor. The mirrors will be divided into panels extending the full height of each story, and each division is marked by a richly carved and gilded column, with capitals. The stage is commodious compared with the theatre proper, and is furnished with beautiful new scenery and other modern improvements and paraphernalia which attach to such buildings. The seats are so arranged as to afford an unobstructed vision of the stage, so that the eye of the beholder can at once grasp a full view of the entire floor. The building, when complete, will be lighted by over a thousand gas jets, peeping out from every available projection.

The receipts of the various theatres of three cities for the month of October, is given below:

NEW-YORK CITY THEATRES.

Wood's Museum	$46,591	Bowery	$10,728
Olympic	22,343	San Francisco	10,182
Niblo's Garden	29,147	Bryants'	7,856
New-York Circus	18,461	Kelly & Leon's	7,349
Wallack's	17,439	Theatre Comique	15,424
Broadway	12,368	Tony Pastor's	8,115

PHILADELPHIA THEATRES.

Chesnut-st. Theatre	$5,936	American Theatre	$6,000
Arch-st. Theatre	26,128	Carncross & Dixey's	
Walnut-st. Theatre	13,716	Minstrels	11,542

BOSTON THEATRES.

Museum	$13,120	Morris Brothers'	$3,905
Selwyn's	15,741	Theatre Comique	240
Howard Athenæum	15,117		

The Comique's company were in Rhode Island most of the time. The Boston Theatre receipts for September were $22,780. No returns from this place for October as yet.

Miss BLANCHE GREY, who plays *Celia* in "As You Like It," at the New-York Theatre this week, has been making a New-England tour recently under Mr. LOWELL'S management. The New-Haven *Register* says that on her appearance there she "was a favorite from the first, and as she progressed in the several acts her popularity increased. She is a wide-awake, jolly, rollicksome actress, and the part was just her *forte*. She will always be welcomed at our footlights in whatever character she may be cast."

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS appeared as *Juliet* at the Boston Theatre last evening, and Mrs. F. B. CONWAY appeared as *Romeo*. On Monday (to-morrow) Mrs. SIDDONS is to make her *début* on the New-York stage as *Rosalind*.

The production of "The Emerald Ring" at the Broadway Theatre, and of "Much Ado About Nothing" at Wallack's, will take place, most probably, on Monday week, or thereabouts.

Mr. "BILLY" EMMETT, the Dutch mimic, is engaged with the San Francisco Minstrels, and will appear next week. Those playful black kittens, BIRCH and BACKUS, are rehearsing "Daddy" RICE'S opera "Bone Squash" as truly an opera as any of OFFENBACH'S. WAMBOLD and BERNARD will be required in this funny work.

The BRYANTS will continue "La Somnambula" for the ensuing week.

LEON, the "Only" LEON, is to bring out a new burlesque called "Tame Cats" at KELLY & LEON'S Minstrel Hall to-morrow.

President JOHNSON visited the National Theatre on the 16th inst. to see MAGGIE MITCHELL in the "Pearl of Savoy." This is stated to be the first time Mr. JOHNSON has witnessed a dramatic performance since he has occupied the Presidential chair.

Mr. NED JAMES, for many years the sporting editor of the *Clipper*, sailed for Europe yesterday in search of medical relief for his eyes. He has been nearly blind for the last few years, and surgery having failed to assist him here, he seeks that help in another country.

At the New-York Circus in Fourteenth-street, the fairy spectacle of "Cinderella," as performed by a troupe of sixty little children, has proved a great success. On Thanksgiving Day, many hundreds of people were turned away, unable to gain admission, and on several occasions during the past ten days, the spacious amphitheatre has been found too small to accommodate the throngs who have been attracted to witness the diversified performances presented by Manager LENT. The MELVILLE family form a great attraction here; Mr. MELVILLE is one of the most fearless and skillful bare-back riders who has ever appeared in this City,—while his sons are among the most precocious of juvenile performers. "Cinderella" will be played every night this week, and at the Wednesday and Saturday *matinées*, in connection with a varied programme of equestrian and acrobatic feats.

The European Circus closed its season of four weeks, last evening. It will reopen on the same lot in April next.

The Drama Abroad.

Miss MARRIOTT, engaged to Mr. S. S. COLVILLE, of Wood's Museum, for a tour of the United States, is playing her farewell engagement in London, preparatory to her departure for this country. Her *Hamlet* is spoken highly of by the London Press, and she played the character for six consecutive nights a few years ago.

A serious accident happened on Oct. 31, at the Exeter Theatre, to KATE REIGNOLDS, in the play of "Violet; or, The Sweet Ballad Singer." In the course of the drama she had to cross a drawbridge, which broke under her, and she fell to the stage, a distance of about eight feet, several pieces of scenery falling upon her. The curtain was instantly lowered, and Miss REIGNOLDS, who had sustained severe injury, was removed to her lodgings.

"Horrors on horror's head accumulate" in a new piece described as a melodramatic, scenic, sensational drama, in four acts, entitled "Danger," written by Mr. ALFRED RAYNER, and produced at the Royal Standard Theatre. Here we have a water-side scene, with a man pushed into the river while hunting for his pocket-book, and his daughter plunging in after him; with a wildly-exciting railway scene at the end, the effect of the impending accident being heightened by the descent of a perfect deluge of rain, of the most realistic description, and an equally well-managed storm of thunder and lightning.

The last new burlesque in London is entitled "The Stranger—Stranger than Ever."

After Christmas Mr. CHATTERTON will revive 'Macbeth" at Drury Lane, and Mrs. HOWARD PAUL will double the parts of *Lady Macbeth* and *Hecate*, in order that her singing may not be lost.

The receipts at the theatres, concert-rooms and places of public amusement in Paris amounted in October to 1,776,029f., being an increase of 770,700f. on the previous month.

A Jewish theatre has been erected near Warsaw. It is constructed to hold 800 persons. The internal arrangements are excellent, and the decoration tasteful. The pieces to be played will be selected rom the principal episodes of the Old Testament. The actors, thirty in number, will be all Jews, and the parts of the females will be impersonated by young boys. The dialogue will be in German.

The Pacha of Egypt is having a theatre built in the principal square in Cairo. No less than 7,500 workmen are laboring at it day and night. The architect has received orders to have it finished in two months. And for what, think you, has this enormous work been undertaken? Simply in hopes of inducing Mme. SCHNEIDER to accept an engagement on its boards! In brief, the offer made the fair enslaver is said to be 50,000f. for ten performances, without reckoning perquisites.

The new Gaiety Theatre in London, which was to be opened in December, it is said will be one of the most curious buildings in London. It occupies part of a quadrangular site, bounded on the north and south by Exeter-street and the Strand, and on the east and west by Catherine-street and Wellington-street. Some portion of the outer walls (not the mere approaches) of the theatre abuts on each of these streets; but there are also houses cutting irregularly into the ground plan on every side. The Old Strand Music Hall, the walls of which form part of the new theatre, was a brick edifice with stucco front, in a style which must be considered Gothic, if anything. The new portion of the building will be partly early English and partly classical, the features of the various styles being oddly mixed up. In share and style, therefore, the Gaiety Theatre will be an extraordinary edifice.

Note from Mr. Scott-Siddons.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL, FRANKLIN-SQUARE,
BOSTON, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1868.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

My wife, having seen a letter in your paper from "Humbug," feels that she owes it to the kind inmates of the St. James Hotel to assert the real history of the "tea-pot business."

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS, then, having one night to spare, gave a complimentary reading in this house, as a slight acknowledgment of the very great kindness and attention which had been shown her. Some of the gentlemen, however, arranged between themselves to sell the tickets, and with the receipts ($200) to present, in the name of the guests of the hotel, a gold card-case to my wife. Neither she nor the "agent" had an inkling of the matter, I alone being consulted, a day or two before, as to the most useful and acceptable gift. Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS is tenacious of blame or want of taste being imputed to even so small a community of the city to which she has so much reason (both socially and professionally) to be grateful. As for her own agency in "tricks and pretences," she is sure that if "Humbug" knew the horror in which she holds himself and all his species, even he would not have had one word to say. Truly, yours,

T. S. SCOTT-SIDDONS.

OBITUARY.

David P. Hall.

DAVID P. HALL, Esq., whose death was announced in the early part of last week had been a lawyer in this City for over forty years.

His native place was Pomfret, Conn., where he was born, July 15, 1798, his father being a prominent physician whose remarkable abilities and benevolent qualities are hardly yet forgotten in that vicinity.

In 1820 he graduated at Harvard College, where he distinguished himself by gaining the Bowdoin prize for English composition three successively. Among the prominent members of his class was Mr. COLBURN, the mathematician. His grandfather, Rev. DAVID HALL, of Sutton, Mass., graduated at Harvard nearly a century previous, in 1724.

Mr. HALL removed to this City in 1830, his brother the late CHARLES HENRY HALL, having already settled here. He studied law under the late Mr. WHEATON, and was admitted to the Bar as attorney in 1824. For a number of years he was in partnership with his brother, the late JONATHAN PRESCOTT HALL, the United States District-Attorney under Gen. TAYLOR'S Administration, and a very prominent lawyer. Afterward he practiced his profession alone.

Mr. HALL soon gained a merited reputation in the former Court of Chancery. He practiced constantly before the late Chancellors KENT and WALWORTH, and the venerable Ex-Vice-Chancellor MCCOUN, of all of whom, as well as by his brethren of the Bar, he was greatly esteemed as a master of equity jurisprudence. His reputation in the Courts of law was also high.

Burdened as he was with business and cares, he never neglected the polite and liberal studies for which he had shown much aptitude. The ancient classical authors were always familiar to him, and he displayed a great knowledge of theology, especially in later years, by a profound acquaintance with the originals. Ever a sincere Christian, he joined the Mercer-street Presbyterian Church in 1848.

Mr. HALL always displayed remarkable courage, independence and decision of character. He was a firm believer in free institutions, and one of those patriotic citizens whose lives render the existence of our Republic possible.

Prof. Nichols, of the College of New-York.

Prof. JOHN A. NICHOLS, of the College of the City of New-York, died yesterday morning at his residence in this City. He was well-known to scientific men and scholars throughout the country as a man of erudite culture and an excellent teacher, and his early death—he was but 47 years of age—will be a serious loss to the college. He had held the chair of Mixed Mathematics in the institution since 1852, and previously filled the chair of Experimental Philosophy as the successor of Gen. W. B. FRANKLIN. His funeral will take place to-day.

A Lively Contest Between Two Lawyers in a Court-room.

From the St. Paul (Minn.) Press, Nov. 25.

During the trial of a case yesterday before Justice DODGE an exciting controversy arose between two distinguished ex-military officers. Col. MCPHAIL, of Redwood, who was a witness in the case, had occasion to say to Gen. GORMAN, attorney for one of the parties, that he had misstated what he (the witness) had said, to which the General made a testy reply which induced the Colonel to reply that he "branded that assertion as false." Whereupon the General remarked that he didn't allow anybody to call him a liar; that he had whipped a good many men for that sort of thing—and while uttering a general manifesto of this character, began disarraying his heaviest artillery as the Colonel in the shape of his law books, which he threw at the refractory Colonel's head. The Colonel thereupon formed in line of battle, and in a brilliant and successful charge broke the enemy's centre, turned both his flanks, and routed him completely, that is to say, he knocked the General down, and was proceeding to punish him severely when the latter was rescued by the Sheriff and his deputies, who were present.

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Dry Verzenay.

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Cabinet.
Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Carte Blanche.—*Advertisement.*

Dyspepsia Tablets

Cure indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, and all weaknesses of the digestive organs. Sold by the druggists. Price fifty cents per box. S. G. WELLING.

Do you want a timekeeper? If so, ask your watchmaker for a Bonet and Courvoisier Nickel Watch; Prize Medal awarded at London, Paris and Swiss Expositions, for best performance. QUINCHE & KRUGLER, Nos. 8 and 10 John-st., (up stairs,) only wholesale agents for the manufacturers.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye, Hair Dye. The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 16 Bond, N.Y.

Campbell, Apothecary and Chemist, corner 8th-av. and 28th st., pure and genuine medicines and prescriptions prepared with care.

A Most Suitable Holiday Present to a gentleman is presenting a genuine Meerschaum, which POLTZAM & SON offer at manufacturers' prices at their stores, No. 335 Broadway, Astor House, and No. 97 John-st., Middle of Block. Also Repairing.
Remember, no cigar or cutter store.

MARRIED.

CROSLEY—ALLAIRE.—On Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1868, Mr. THOMAS H. CROSLEY, of Brooklyn, to Miss MARIA L. ALLAIRE, of Red Bank, N. J.

DIED.

BAILEY.—On Saturday, Nov. 28, JOHN F. BAILEY, in the 62d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 172 Lexington-av., on Tuesday, Dec. 1, at 1 o'clock.

BALL.—On Saturday, Nov. 28, SUSAN, wife of John C. Ball, aged 39 years.

Funeral this (Sunday) afternoon at 1 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 21 2d-av. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

BEMAIN.—On Saturday, Nov. 28, at the residence of his father, FERDINAND B., son of John M. and Margaret B. Bemain, in the 23d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral on Monday, the 30th inst., at 5 P. M., from his father's residence, No. 62 West 9th-st.

BECK.—Suddenly, on Friday, Nov. 27, GEORGE A. BECK, in the 54th year of his age, at the residence of his brother-in-law, No. 104 West 13th-st.

Notice of his funeral hereafter.

DORMAN.—On Friday, Nov. 27, Mrs. REBECCA DORMAN, in the 73d year of her age.

The funeral services will be held at the residence of her son, James A. Dorman, No. 453 10th-av., on Sunday, the 29th inst., at 1 P. M. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

GILLESPIE.—On Friday, Nov. 27, at his residence, No. 155 West 13th-st., JAMES GILLESPIE, aged 78 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the 13th-st. Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Burchard, on Sunday, the 29th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

GILLILAND.—On Saturday, Nov. 28, at the house of his beloved friends, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, JOHN L. GILLILAND, formerly of the BROOKLYN Flint Glass Company, in the 86th year of his age.

His friends and those of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the house, No. 116 Waverley-place, at 1 o'clock on Monday next.

HASKINS.—On Friday, Nov. 27, WILLIAM L. HASKINS, aged 72 years.

Funeral from St. Mark's Church, Williamsburg, on Monday at 11 o'clock A. M.

NICHOLS.—On Friday, Nov. 27, at 3½ P. M., JOHN A. NICHOLS, L. L. D., in the 47th year of his age.

The funeral service will take place on Sunday, Nov. 29, at 3 P. M., at his late residence, No. 341 5th-av. The relatives and friends of the family, with the trustees, faculty and students of the College, are respectfully invited to attend. By request of the President, the students will meet at the College at 2 P. M.

The members of the Alumni Association and former pupils of the deceased are requested to meet in the Lecture-room at 2 P. M.

WILLIAM M. BANKS, President Alumni.

NELSON.—At La Crosse, Wis., on Sunday, Nov. 22, ROBERT NELSON, Jr., of this City, son of Robert and Mary Nelson, in the 20th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the Lecture-room of the 14th-st. Presbyterian Church, (corner of 14th-st. and 2d-av.,) this (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'cl

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Nov. 28, 1868.

$10,000 5-20 C., '62	112¾	400 Merch. Un. Ex	21
10,000 do	112	60 Erie	40
26,000 5-20 C., '64	107⅜	259 Erie Pf	60¾
6,000 do	107¾	100 do	60
15,000 5-20 C., '65, new	110¾	400 Hudson R	130
2,500 do	110⅝	60 do	130¾
62,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	111⅝	1000 Hud. R. R. Scrip	97
25,000 do	112¾	300 Reading	99⅜
10,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40, C.	106	200 do. bet. cash	99⅜
10,000 Tenn. 5S, 6s, z c.	69⅜	100 Mich. So. & N. L.	90
1,000 Tenn. 5t. 6s, new	68⅜	100 do	90¼
3,000 do bet. cash	69	100 do	89⅝
2,000 Va. 5t. 6s, ex c.	56⅜	100 do	89¾
10,000 N.Car. 6s, new	54	10 Panama	320
5,000 do	50	50 Ohio & Miss	31⅝
5,000 Erie 4th M	82	500 do bet. cash	31⅝
1,000 Harlem 1st M	100	200 Clev. & Pitts	830
1,000 Ya. West. 2d M	75¾	100 do	80
20,000 Mor. & Es. 2d M	91	200 do	80⅛
10,000 P., F. W. & C. 1st	103¾	600 do	80⅜
6,500 Cler. & P. 4th	79	50 C. C. Cin. & Ind	77
4,000 M. & St. P. & 1st	103¾	100 Chi. & N. W	86
1,000 M. & St. P. 7 p. c. Con. bds	96⅜	100 do	86⅜
12,000 M. & St. P. 1st	103	100 do	86⅝
1,000 C., C. & I.C. 1st	74¾	100 Clev. & Tol	101
1,000 West. U. Tel., 7s, Bds	85⅛	400 do	100⅜
20,000 Mor. & Es. 2d M	91	200 do	100⅝
10,000 P., F.W. & C. 1st	103¾	600 do	100⅞

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

WILL OFFER, AT RETAIL, ON MONDAY, NOV. 30,

A VERY ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF

Fashionable and Seasonable

DRY GOODS,

COMPRISING SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, EPINGLINES, EMPRESS and BIARRITZ CLOTHS, MERINOES, PLAIDS, SHIRTINGS, &c., and every novelty of the season,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES.

Many of these goods have been purchased at the late extensive

AUCTION SALES,

and will be sold much

Below the Gold Cost.

LORD & TAYLOR,

Nos. 461 to 467 Broadway, corner Grand-st.
Nos. 255 to 261 Grand-st., corner Chrystie-st.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

(LATE WITH LORD & TAYLOR,)

At their new and elegant establishment,

312 AND 314 BOWERY,

Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 30, a line of

BLACK FIGURED SILKS

AT

$1.50, WORTH $2.50.

ALSO, SEVERAL SPECIALITIES IN

DRESS GOODS,

from recent auction sales, which will be sold at

HALF USUAL PRICES,

together with a full assortment of goods suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

REMOVAL.

LAKE & M'CREERY,

No. 471 Broadway,

BEFORE REMOVING TO THEIR

NEW STORE, COR. BROADWAY & 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER THE BALANCE OF THEIR SPLENDID STOCK OF

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS,

COMPRISING ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

RICH DRESS SILKS,
SATINS,
BROCADES,
MOIRE ANTIQUES,
LACES,
HOSIERY,
DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS,
VELVETS,
CLOAKS
AND SHAWLS, &c., &c.,

AT A

GREAT REDUCTION.

LAKE & M'CREERY,

NO. 471 BROADWAY,

ON MONDAY, Nov. 30,

Will offer at retail extraordinary bargains IN SILKS.

One case of BONNETS, TAFFETA GLACE, 24-inch, $1 75.

One case of PONSONS, TAFFETA GLACE, 24-inch, $2 50.

One case of RICH BROCHE, $1 50.

DOWN.

EIDER-DOWN QUILTS,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BLANKETS,

LACE CURTAINS,

LINEN,
AND

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

I. E. WALRAVEN.

No. 686 Broadway, below 4th-st., New-York City.
No. 719 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

RETIRING

FROM RETAIL BUSINESS.

STRANG & ADRIANCE,

NO. 355 BROADWAY, BETWEEN LEONARD AND FRANKLIN STS.,

about to give up their RETAIL BUSINESS, will offer

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT THEIR STOCK

BEFORE THE 1ST OF JANUARY,

as the store is to be occupied by other business.

N. B.—Our friends and the customers of the house for the last ten years are too well acquainted with the superior qualities of goods sold by us to need further recommendations.

All who want REAL BARGAINS are invited to call.

FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

THE LARGEST STOCK

OF ABOVE GOODS

EVER IMPORTED INTO THIS COUNTRY,

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

they have already obtained the DESIGNS INTENDED FOR NEXT SPRING,

AND IN NOVELTY AND ELEGANCE

they far surpass anything yet produced.

Contracts taken for HOUSE PAINTING, FRESCOING and DECORATING in all its branches, and all work executed in the most artistic manner.

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Opposite Bond-st.

BLANKETS,

COMFORTABLES

AND

HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

WET MUSLINS!! WET MUSLINS!!

FOSTER BROTHERS WILL INCLUDE IN THEIR GREAT RETAIL SLAUGHTERING SALE OF DRY GOODS, TO-MORROW, 5,000 YARDS WET MUSLINS FOR 10c. AND 12½c. THAT ARE WELL WORTH FROM 18c. TO 20c. PER YARD.

These Muslins are only slightly soiled, and are the same goods we are now selling in GOOD ORDER for 18c.

N. B.—In order to keep retail merchants from buying them, we shall limit the quantity sold to not more than 20 yards to any one customer.

ALSO,

FROM AUCTION, PAISLEY and BROCHE SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, ALPACAS, BLANKETS, CASSIMERES, &c.,

at nearly half price.

Bundles sent free of charge to Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City, Williamsburg and surrounding country.

FOSTER BROS., 8TH-AV., NEAR 18TH-ST., AND FOSTER BROS., NO. 279 BLEECKER-ST.

CHARLOTTE G. SMITH WILL SELL her entire stock of rich French Cloaks, in velvet, silk and cloth; Opera Cloaks and Sacques at greatly reduced prices, to close the business, 1,188 Broadway.

TOYS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—A FINE and handsome collection at STAVELEY'S, No. 870 Broadway, near 18th-st. Dolls of every variety.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON

MONDAY, NOV. 30,

AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M.,

THE NEW ADDITION

TO THEIR

RETAIL STORE,

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th sts.,

with an elegant assortment of

SILKS, SATINS, FANCY DRESS GOODS,
REAL INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS,
PARIS MADE SUITS,
FINEST QUALITY FURS.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
GENTLEMEN'S DO.,
ALEXANDRE'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES,
RICH SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELLS,
TAPESTRIES, EMBROIDERED LACE CURTAINS,
DAMASKS, DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, TOWELING, HUCK, CRASH, &c.

Also,

they will offer at

ABOUT ONE-HALF THE ORIGINAL COST,

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF GOODS

PURCHASED AT THE RECENT

LARGE AUCTION SALES.

SELLING OFF.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

CANAL, CORNER MERCER-ST.,

Have made great reduction in the prices of their

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS,

AT

RETAIL,

preparatory to removing to their

NEW STORE.

THUNDER ALL AROUND.

A GRAND
CLOSING-OUT SALE AT
FOSTER & WELSH'S.
PARTNERSHIP TO BE DISSOLVED.
GOODS MUST BE SOLD
TO CLOSE THE BUSINESS.
GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED.
50,000 YARDS 4-4 SHEETINGS, 10 CENTS.
70,000 YARDS BEST SHEETING, 12½ CENTS.
PRINTS, 5 CENTS A YARD.
BALMORAL SKIRTS, 75 CENTS TO $1.
TABLE LINENS AND CASSIMERES AT HALF PRICE.
CANTON FLANNELS, 12½ CENTS.
DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!
CLOSING OUT OUR
ENTIRE STOCK OF THESE GOODS.
ALPACAS, YARD WIDE, 31 CENTS, WORTH 75 CENTS.
READ THAT OVER AGAIN.
ALPACAS, YARD WIDE, 31 CENTS, WORTH 75 CENTS.
BLANKETS $3 A PAIR UNDER PRICE.
OUR ENTIRE STOCK MUST
BE CLOSED OUT IMMEDIATELY TO CLOSE
THE BUSINESS.
YOU WILL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE
LIKE THIS TO BUY
CHEAP GOODS.
FOSTER & WELSH,
No. 227 8th-av., near 23d-st.
No. 113 Fulton-av., Brooklyn.

FURNITURE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,

Desire to announce that they have added to their business a

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT,

in which they will keep the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found in the City. All goods manufactured under their immediate supervision and FULLY GUARANTEED.

With the above addition to our

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

we are now prepared to supply

CURTAINS AND FURNITURE

in keeping with each other; and our advantages in importing all our material will enable us to offer inducements in prices not to be found in other houses.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS.

STEAMBOATS.

BRISTOL LINE

AT 4 P. M.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS LINE

TO

BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.

BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 4 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 4 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.

Freight as low as the lowest, and landed in Boston at 8:30 A. M.

R. SIMONS, Agent.
JAMES FISK, Jr., Managing Director.

STONINGTON LINE.

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

Fare always as low as by any other line.

The new and elegant Side-wheel steamers

STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,

Capt. WM. J. COMES, and Capt. GEO. B. HULL,

From Pier No. 35, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 4 P. M.

Steamboat Express Train leaves Stonington at 3:10, reaches Providence at 5:15, and Boston at 6:30 A. M., in ample time for all the Eastern trains.

Shortest and most direct and strictly first-class, notwithstanding the false advertisements of other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at the principal hotels, at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.

President Stonington Steamboat Company.

CHANGE OF HOUR.

On and after TUESDAY, Nov. 10, the New-Haven Transportation Company's steamers will leave Pier No. 28 N. R. daily at 4 P. M., instead of 6, as heretofore. Saturday night at 12 o'clock.

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER,

BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE,

BETWEEN

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON NEW-BEDFORD and CAPE COD TOWNS AND NANTUCKET.

Rates of fare and freight always as low as by any other regular line.

One of the Magnificent Steamboats,

NEW PORT or OLD COLONY,

Leaves Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., at 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 6 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 6:10 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains; or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:40 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.

E. LITTLEFIELD, Agent,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 19, 1868. No. 73 Broadway, N. Y.

SHREWSBURY AND LONG BRANCH.—The SEA BIRD, Capt. H. B. PARKER, will leave pier foot of Chambers-st., North River, as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Saturday, 21st, 11 A. M.	Monday, 23d, 11 A. M.
Tuesday, 24th, 1 P. M.	Wednesday, 25th, 1 P. M.
Thursday, 26th, 1:30 P. M.	Friday, 27th, 2 P. M.
Saturday, 28th, 2 P. M.	Monday, 30th, 7:30 A. M.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—STEAMERS ST. JOHN and DREW—One of these magnificent steamers leaves Pier No. 41 North River, near foot of Canal-st., every evening, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock. Passengers desiring the comforts and luxuries of a first-class hotel can have their wishes gratified on these steamers, and arrive in Albany in ample time for railroad trains North and West. Freight taken at reduced rates.

TROY LINE.—FOR ALBANY AND TROY, fare $1 50.—The steamer VANDERBILT will run until the close of navigation, leaving Pier No. 44 North River, near Spring-st., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 6 o'clock P. M. Freight received daily.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

MARBLE MANTELS.

ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, AND THOSE desiring to obtain MARBLE MANTELS of new designs, carefully selected with regard to taste, elegance and economy, are invited to call at the manufactory and warerooms of FISHER & GILD, Nos. 97-99, East Houston-st.

MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS OF the latest designs, at very low prices, at A. KLABER'S Marble Works, 124 and 126 East 13th-st., near 3d-av., N. Y. Mantels put up in the country. Cut this out.

MARBLE MANTELS, HEADSTONES, latest designs, at reduced prices. S. KLABER'S marble works, No. 82 1st-av., near 3d-st. Mantels put up in the country.

IRON WORKS.

ARCHITECTURAL

IRON WORKS,

14th-st., between Avenues B and C, New-York.

D. D. BADGER, President. N. CHERT, Vice-Pres't.

Fire-proof buildings of every description, and every kind of iron work for building purposes, also for bridges.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A LADY WILL GIVE BOARD AT HALF PRICE, with security, for a small loan, or board gratis until she can return it; best references. Address WASHINGTON-SQUARE, Box No. 109 Times Office.

TO RENT—WITH BOARD, A LARGE AND pleasant second-story room, No. 36 St. Mark's-place, corner 2d-av. Location and accommodations in every respect desirable. Best references given.

SPACIOUS, CHEERFUL AND WELL-FURNISHED rooms, en suite or single, for families, ladies or gentlemen to let, with board, in the handsome double house No. 313 West 22d-st., situate within two minutes' walk of Pike's Opera House, the 23d-st. stages and the 8th-av. cars. Liberal table and moderate terms.

A LARGE NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, replete with every convenience, in second floor of first-class house, located below 14th-st., a little west of Broadway, may be obtained by a single gentleman; family entirely private; references exchanged. Address, with name, W. C., Box No. 101 Times Office.

A LADY DESIRES BOARD IN A PRIVATE family, where tuition in the English branches for beginners would be taken in part payment for board; reference given. Address D. C. L., Box No. 120 Times Office.

$25 A WEEK FOR GENTLEMAN AND wife, first-class board and real home comforts; family entirely private; no boarders; East 59th-st., near Lexington-av. Address Post Office Box No. 4,622.

$2 50 PER WEEK FOR A SICELY-furnished room, with conveniences for five, in a small family, at No. 139 Varick-st., on the line of the 6th-av. Railroad.

NO. 13 WASHINGTON-PLACE, FIVE doors from New-York Hotel, large front room and hall room communicating, to let, with board.

NO. 4 EAST 16TH-ST., ONE DOOR from 5th-av.—Parlor floor, three rooms en suite, complete, to let, with private table only.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—EN SUITE or singly; private family; all modern improvements; terms moderate. 112 East 17th-st., near Union-square.

NO. 102 EAST 35TH-ST., ONE DOOR from Park-av., reception room, suitable for a physician's office, to let, with or without board.

AN ELEGANT PARLOR, WITH BOARD, in first floor; location, 34th-st. Apply to W. C. B., No. 103 Liberty-st.

NO. 40 EAST 19TH-ST.—A LARGE HANDsomely furnished third-story front room, with first-class board. References exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, AT NO. 33 WEST 26th-st., will let two large, well-furnished rooms; references exchanged.

NO. 1,168 BROADWAY, BELOW 28TH-ST.—Three large rooms, furnished, to let, without board; house has all modern improvements.

TO LET—NO. 217 WEST 37TH-ST.—FURNISHED rooms and bedrooms, with or without board. Reference required.

NO. 61 MADISON-AV.—ROOMS, IN SUITE and single, on second and third floors, with board. Reference.

NO. 18 WEST 25TH-ST.—HANDSOME rooms to let, with board.

HARLEM—NO. 168 127TH-ST.—ROOMS TO LET, with board; terms reasonable.

SHIPPING.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

VILLE DE PARIS	DUCHESNE	SATURDAY, Nov. 28
PEREIRE	DUCHESNE	SATURDAY, Dec. 12
EUROPE	LEMAIRE	SATURDAY, Dec. 26
ST. LAURENT	BOCANDE	SATURDAY, Jan. 9

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,)

TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First cabin, $140; second cabin, $85.

TO PARIS,

including Railway tickets, furnished on board,

First cabin, $145; second cabin, $88.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

Medical attendance free of charge.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.

GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY,

FOR LIVERPOOL.

From Pier No. 46 North River, WEDNESDAYS.

COLORADO	3,016 tons	Dec. 9, at 2 P. M.
NEBRASKA	3,302 tons	Dec. 16, at 8 A. M.
MANHATTAN	2,966 tons	Dec. 23, at 12 M.
MINNESOTA	3,960 tons	Jan. 6.

Cabin passage, $80, gold; Steerage, $30, currency.

Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms.

For freight or passage, apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.

For steerage passage to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

STEAM COMMUNICATION DIRECT BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND NEW-ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA, VIA PANAMA.

THE NEW ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIAN ROYAL MAIL COMPANY dispatch a steamer every month, sailing from Panama about the 20th, upon the arrival of the British Mail Steamer at Aspinwall. The Pacific Mail Company's steamer leaves New-York for Aspinwall on the 9th of each month will make the necessary connection. Passengers and cargo booked through from New-York to the several Colonial ports. A branch steamer runs to the newly discovered gold region of Hokitika.

For further information regarding rates of freight, passage money, &c., apply to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, No. 59 Wall-st., or to

CHARLES W. WEST, Agent,
No. 23 William-st., New-York.

NATIONAL LINE.

THE STEAMSHIP DENMARK, THOMSON, Will sail SATURDAY, Dec. 5, at 10 A. M., from Pier No. 47 North River.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100; Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.

Apply at the Company's office, Nos. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.
MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TINKHAM, Jan. 23.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Feb. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 3 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamer MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Dec. 3, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River. For engagements of freight or passage apply to GEO. R. HARTSON, President, No. 3 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely from Pier No. 4 North River.

EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Nov. 25.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Dec. 3.
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Dec. 10.

For freight or passage apply to

GEO. R. HARTSON, President,
No. 3 Bowling-green, New-York.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, sailing every twenty days. The elegant sidewheel steamship SAN FRANCISCO, Capt. DEAKEN, will leave Pier No. 47 North River, on MONDAY, Nov. 30, at 3 P. M. Passage to Havana, $65 currency. For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, SEMI-WEEKLY.

BLACK STAR INDEPENDENT LINE.

The first-class steamship HUNTSVILLE will leave Pier No. 13 North River, on SATURDAY, Nov. 28, and THAMES 8th on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2, at 3 P. M.

For freight or passage apply to

R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West-st.

Cabin passage $20.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

THE CROMWELL LINE.

Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

GEO. WASHINGTON....GAGER....SATURDAY, Dec. 5
CORTES.....NELSON....SATURDAY, Dec. 12

Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.

For passage or freight apply to the agents.

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C. THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.—REGULAR LINE.—The A1 fast and reliable steamship SARAGOSSA, M. B. CROWELL, Commander, will sail on THURSDAY, Dec. 3, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 8 North River. Cabin passage reduced to $15. Through bills of lading to all points South and South-west. Agents in Charleston (RAVENEL & CO.) forward all goods free of commission.

ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

The steamship VIRGO will sail on the following THURSDAY.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS BY PACIFIC MAIL Steamship Company's steamer ARIZONA, sailing on TUESDAY, Dec. 1, at 12 o'clock M., from Pier No. 42 North River. Freight received until 4 P. M. on MONDAY, Nov. 30.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

RAILROADS.

TWELVE DAYS TO SAN FRANCISCO,

VIA UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD AND WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S

FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER COACHES, BETWEEN the Railroad termini, leaving Pier No. 44 North River, near Spring-st., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 6 o'clock P. M. Freight received daily.

Passengers and Express matter carried through on mail time.

For further information apply at the General Office of the Company,

NO. 64 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,

where through tickets can be purchased.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHSIDE RAILROAD OF L. I.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.—On and after December 1, 1868, the trains will run as follows:

6:30 A. M. from Roosevelt-st. Ferry, Mail and Accommodation, for Sayville and Way Stations.

9:15 P. M., Express for Jamaica, Pearsall's Corners, Baldwinsville, Merrick, South Oyster Bay, and all stations east to Sayville except Wallwood.

4:15 P. M., Mail and Accommodation to Islip and all stations.

6:30 P. M., Accommodation to Jamaica.

TRAINS FOR NEW-YORK

Leave Islip 6:30 A. M., Mail and Accommodation.
Leave Sayville 7:30 A. M., Express.
Leave Sayville 12:30 P. M., Mail and Accommodation.

TRAINS FROM JAMAICA.—7, 8:35, 9:30 A. M., and 3:30 P. M. Passengers for Bay Port, Blue Point, Patchogue and Bellport will take 12:30 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.

ROBT. WHITE, Superintendent.

FEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.

Feipher's Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburg and stations beyond, from the depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, Pier No. 2 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.

Mark goods "Via Feipher Daily Line to Harrisburg, Penn."

J. S. MONTGOMERY,
Proprietor Feipher Line.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID YOUNG BAY horse, six years old, 15½ hands high; warranted sound and kind; has a long tail and mane, and is sired from a Star mare, and can trot in 2:30 any fine day; must be sold, as the owner has no use for him. Can be seen at JAMES SHRULEN'S stables, No. 127 Hudson-av., near Sands-st., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—AT BARGAINS, FINE YOUNG horses, from 1,075 to 1,150, from 15 to 17 hands high, suitable for heavy draught, the road, car, light business purposes, at No. 421 West 13th-st.

FOR SALE—TWO COACHES, FOUR HORSES, with harness, blankets and everything complete, with the good-will of the business; well established, and stable to rent. Apply at No. 132 York-st., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE CHEAP—HORSE, WAGON AND harness; stable for express or grocery business. Inquire at livery stable 122d-st., between 3d and 4th avs.

AUCTION SALES.

A. J. Bleecker, Auctioneer.

PEREMPTORY SALE.

300 CITY LOTS AND PLOTS,

TWO DWELLING-HOUSES, BARNS, STABLE, &c.,

AT

KEARNEYVILLE,

EAST NEWARK.

53 RAILROAD TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, FROM 5 A. M. TO 12 P. M. YEARLY.

COMMUTATION $60, ONLY 16⅔ CENTS PER DAY.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO. will sell at auction, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2, 1868, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, that choice piece of ground, with two dwelling-houses, barns, stable, &c., at Kearneyville, East Newark, known as the "Ogden Farm," divided into about 300 lots and plots, with abundance of choice fruit and shade trees, high land, the best of soil, having been used for many years as a market garden; bounded on the north by the New-York and Newark Turnpike, only 7 miles from Jersey City or Hoboken, and half a mile from Newark City, directly opposite the old "Lodi Hotel, on the south by the New-Jersey and Morris and Essex Railroads. This farm is only 400 feet east from the 200 lots sold on the "Kingsland Manor Plot," Nov. 19.

Maps and free passes at No. 77 Cedar-st.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

SALE IN PARTITION

BY ORDER OF THE

SUPREME COURT,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

DANIEL P. INGRAHAM, Jr., Referee.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION, ON

Thursday, December 10th, 1868,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, AT THE

Exchange Salesroom, 111 Broadway, N.Y.

Nos. 667, 669, 671, 673, 675

and 677 BROADWAY,

Part of the Estate of the late John LaFarge

The valuable Broadway property known as the Southern Hotel, or LaFarge House, consisting of 12 full lots, 25x100 feet each, being a frontage of 150 feet on Broadway, nearly opposite Bond street, and 150 feet frontage on Mercer street by 200 feet in depth.

The property consists of a large 5-story marble building covering the entire front on Broadway, with first-class stores on first floor, rented until 1st May next. The southernmost store runs through to Mercer street. The whole of the upper part is arranged for a hotel, and can easily be altered for stores: 99 feet is divided by party walls into 4 lots, 2 of 25 feet, and 2 of 24 feet 6 inches, leaving 1 lot of 51 feet front, and will be sold in that way.

Sixty per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage at the option of the purchaser for three or five years, with privilege of paying it off upon giving six months' notice.

For maps and full particulars apply to the Auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine street, N. Y.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT AUCTION, by order of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New-York, under the direction of Simon de Visser, Receiver. E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Dec. 1, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway:

BROADWAY, NORTHEAST CORNER WEST 32D-ST.—Nos. 1,260, 1,262 and 1,264 Broadway, valuable plot of ground, being 53 feet 3 inches on Broadway, and 50 feet 9 inches on 32d-st., with the three-story brick building thereon.

WEST 32D-ST.—Nos. 51, 51½, 53 and 55, adjoining the above on the rear, 50x98 feet 9 inches, with the two three-story brick buildings thereon.

EXCHANGE PLACE 3 NEW-ST.—Nos. 65 and 67 Exchange-place, through to Nos. 22 and 24 New-st., with the valuable four-story brick buildings thereon.

BROAD-ST., No. 24—The unexpired term of 15 years and 6 months from Nov. 1, 1868.

WALL-ST., No. 62—Valuable five-story stone front building and lot of ground, north side, near Pearl-st.

TERMS OF SALE.

SIMON DE VISSER, Receiver.
BLATCHFORD, SEWARD & GRISWOLD, Solicitors for Receiver, No. 19 Nassau-st.

Maps now ready at the auctioneers' office, 3 Pine-st.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

NO. 1,270 BROADWAY, BETWEEN 32D AND 33D STS., TO CLOSE A COPARTNERSHIP.—E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, Dec. 1, 1868, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway:

BROADWAY—The valuable lot with the three-story brick building No. 1,270 Broadway, east side, between 32d and 33d sts., lot 20 feet 4 inches front by 87 feet rear by 87 feet in depth south side, and 83 feet 8 inches north side.

Maps and full particulars at the auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

BY LAWRENCE & STRATTON.

OFFICE OF ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL, CORNER OF HOUSTON AND GREENE STS., NEW-YORK CITY, Nov. 25, 1868.

Will be sold at public auction, on Pier No. 43 North River, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2, at 11 o'clock A. M., Government property as follows, viz.:

Sixty-five flat iron bedsteads, good.
Four hundred (400) iron bedsteads, hospital pattern, good.
One (1) large and valuable telescope.
Three (3) horses.
Also a quantity of old stoves, boilers, &c.

Conditions same as heretofore advertised for sales by this Department.

RUFUS INGALLS,
Bvt. Major-Gen. and Asst. Qr. Mr. Gen.

BY JAMES M. MILLER,

Office, No. 28 Pine-st., New-York.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2,

at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway,

PARTITION SALE.

No. 136 4TH-ST.—The valuable three-story and extension brick dwelling-house on south side, distant 155 ft. 2 in. west from Macdougal-st., with all the modern improvements; high stoop, white marble stoop and trimmings, two large wine vaults, two bath-rooms, all in good order. Permits given.

CYRUS LAWTON, Esq.,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.

G. QUACKENBUSH, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF

150 BUILDING LOTS,

AT BLOOMWOOD, N. J.,

On WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2, 1868, at 1 o'clock, on the premises.

A special train will be provided, leaving Chambers-st. at 12 o'clock. Refreshments furnished. For free passes, &c., apply to QUACKENBUSH & PAULISON, Auctioneers, No. 37 Nassau-st., New-York.

ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer.

WE WILL SELL ON WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, Dec. 2 and 3, the entire collection of fine oil-paintings at the Artists' Salesroom, No. 80 Nassau-st., between John and Fulton sts.

OFFICE OF ARMY CLOTHING AND EQUIPAGE, CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS., NEW-YORK, Nov. 25, 1868.

SALE OF CONDEMNED CLOTHING, CAMP AND GARRISON EQUIPAGE.—Will be sold at public auction at United States Army Building, corner of Houston and Greene sts., New-York City, on MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1868, at noon, a lot of condemned clothing, camp and garrison equipage, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

434 Pairs uniform trowsers,	140 Uniform coats,
447 Bedsacks,	225 Mess-pans,
84 Flannel sack coats, un-	13 Common tents,
lined,	7 Hospital tents.
3 Wall tents,	

ALSO,

Knapsacks, haversacks, canteens, forage caps, letters, numbers, bugles, brass cannon, ax slings, great coat straps, metallic seales, blankets, &c., &c.

Terms cash in Government Funds; 10 per cent. down at time of sale.

Furenases to be removed within three days from date of sale.

U. G. SAWTELLE,
Brevet Brig.-Gen. and Quartermaster U. S. A.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATENTS.

In order to apply for a patent, send a model of your invention to MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park-row, New-York, with the first installment of Government and Stamp fees, $16, and full particulars of the invention. Send for pamphlet containing Law and full instructions, free. Consultation free. Established twenty-five years.—SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN—the best illustrated Weekly Mechanical paper, $3 a year.

SECOND-HAND SAFES FOR SALE, CHEAP. 2—One iron, two medium and one small-sized office safes; also, one sideboard and one single-door parlor safe, at the manufactory, No. 22 Cannon-st., between Delancey and Rivington sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE FRANCAIS.—GENEVIEVE.

GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.

Sole Lessee and Director.....J. GRAU
SEVENTH WEEK OF THE CROWNING SUCCESS AND IRRESISTIBLE NOVELTY OF THE SEASON, OFFENBACH'S RENOWNED OPERA BOUFFE, GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.

Presented THIS AND EVERY EVENING at 7½, and SATURDAY MATINEE at 1, and same EVE at 7½, with a splendor of mise en scene and cast never equaled.

The cast comprises Rose-Bell, Desclauzas, Carrier, Beckers, Genot, Surgeon, Gobo, Mussay, Petit, Mlle. Gueretti, Bagward and M. Gabel, who created the role of Piton the Geu d'Arme, together with the entire strength of the company, numbering 140.

General admission, $1. Family Circle, 50c.

After 9½ o'clock, general admission half price.

Private boxes for Saturday Matinee can now be secured.

STEINWAY HALL—SUNDAY EVENING.

Mr. Thomas takes pleasure in announcing that he will give during the Winter a series of

SATURDAY CONCERTS,

in which he will introduce a number of distinguished artists, both vocal and instrumental, together with his grand orchestra.

THIS SUNDAY EVENING, Nov. 29, at 8.

FIRST GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
FIRST GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.

on which occasion the following artists will appear:

MME. MARIETTA GAZZANIGA,

The talented children (aged 10 and 9 years,)

JOANNA AND WILLIE JESS,

THEO. THOMAS' GRAND ORCHESTRA.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS.

Reserved seats, extra twenty-five cents.

Reserved tickets can now be had at the box office of Steinway Hall, at G. Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and at the theatre ticket office, No. 114 Broadway.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS.

Choice seats in orchestra and dress circle can be had at the Theatre Ticket Office, Reading-room Fifth-avenue Hotel.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

7th-av., between 59th and 60th sts.

THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON NOV. 29, at 3 o'clock.

THEODORE THOMAS'

GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.

GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.

ADMISSION TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

WASHINGTON HALL—WILLIAMSBURG.

SIGNOR BLITZ,

The ORIGINAL MAGICIAN and VENTRILOQUIST,

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY at 8.

SAILORS' BOARDING-HOUSES.

An Experience Among the "Landsharks"—The Abuses of Seamen in the Port of New-York—Efforts Making to Secure the Passage of a National Shipping Act.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Monday, Nov. 23, 1868.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

One of the morning papers of this date contains a brief allusion to an adventure of mine among the sailors' boarding-houses of New-York, in which it is represented that I was assaulted by some persons connected with one of these establishments. I am by no means positive that the two persons who attacked me a few nights since were runners for these houses. I have studiously given them the benefit of the doubt whenever I have spoken of the affair, and in writing of my experience I shall continue to do so. Indeed, I am satisfied, after mature reflection on what I saw of the sailors' boarding-house keepers and runners, that they are totally incapable of attacking a lone, unarmed man in a dark street at the dead hour of night, and then allowing him to escape with money and life.

I began the study of the system of swindle carried on by the landlords of sailors' boarding-houses and shipping-masters at the time of the excitement about JOHN ALLEN; and since then have made a dozen or fifteen visits to various houses in Water, Cherry, Oliver, Oak and Roosevelt streets. Most of these were in the daytime, when there was little danger, and also when there was little to be seen. I soon found that I could learn little of the real character of the houses and inmates by such visits, and after observing the style of dress and manner of the frequenters of these places, I ventured on a night visit in a partial disguise. I confess I had not the courage (nor the stomach) to remain all night.

Among the things which I learned and the points on which I satisfied myself thoroughly I may mention, as of possible interest to the public, the following:

1. I have carefully calculated that not less than one thousand destitute women and five hundred men are supported by the one hundred and seventy boarding-houses and thirty shipping offices in New-York.

2. At least 15,000 sailors of all nations are annually robbed by these people of not less than $2,000,000. I name this amount to be within bounds; I believe it to be at least half as much more.

3. Only two of these houses have a legal existence; all the rest are kept open in defiance of a State law enacted in 1866, "for the better protection of the seamen," whom these landsharks prey upon. A Grand Jury was obtained which indicted the delinquents who refused to take out a license according to this law, but the *State* Commissioners have in vain urged the *City* attorney to prosecute the offenders.

4. The landlords laugh at the authority of the State Commissioners for licensing boarding-houses for seamen, of which Mr. E. W. CHESTER is President, and rely on the license to vend liquor issued by the Police Board, of which Mr. ACTON is President, as their ample protection.

5. The landlords have congregated mainly in the Fourth and Sixth Wards of the City, in order to influence, if not control, them politically. The combination existing between boarding-house keepers and shipping-masters enables them to cast in any election in the City at least 1,000 votes, and probably more.

6. Much of the smuggling in this port is done by the runners of these houses.

7. Numbers of criminals flying from justice are aided to get to sea by these men; and during the war hundreds of deserters from the army, who had never been out of sight of land, and knew nothing of an ordinary seaman's duty, were shipped by them as good seamen.

8. No inquiry is made by owners, captains or shipping agents into the moral character or seamanship of the men employed through these agents.

9. Seamen are allowed to ship only when penniless, and often without sufficient clothing to protect them from the inclement weather.

10. They are discharged from ships without the wages due them, and have no alternative but to go to the men whom they know will rob them; and the United States laws authorize the owners of vessels to deny them their pay until ten days after the cargo is discharged—much longer than the owners usually withhold it. It is these laws which throw the sailor under the control of the "land sharks."

11. Foreign sailors are induced to desert their ships and go in other vessels by landlords who aim to rob them of the advance pay which custom exacts. The sailors thus not only lose by desertion the pay due them by the ship they abandon, as well as the advance which they get from their new commander, but also forfeit their nationality and the protection of their former flag.

12. Foreign Captains frequently force their men to desert them, in order to save their keep and back pay. This they accomplish either by bad treatment of the men or collusion with the landlords.

13. Large ships are often detained in port, after having their cargo on board, because of the refusal of landlords to allow the seamen to ship while their money lasts.

14. The owners submit to this indirect control of their great interests for fear of giving offence to the men who furnish and control the crews. The United States has not a law which would protect owners in an effort to change the system of shipping seamen, improving their condition or protecting them in their rights, or in increasing the number and the utility of seamen.

15. There is not a single training or school ship in this port, although Boston boasts two in successful operation. The United States laws do not require, as they should, that every ship leaving an American port under the United States flag should carry its complement of apprentices. Neither of these two practical means of building up the merchant marine service is generally adopted in the United States, though the experience of England and other great maritime Powers has shown the benefit and the necessity of both systems.

16. Generally speaking, the very worst enemies of the sailor in all ports are the Consuls who are sent to protect them. Practically they are the aiders and abettors of landlords. There may be exceptional cases, but I cannot venture to name them. A special investigation of Consulate abuses would reveal the sailor as the most frequent victim.

I could mention other important points, if space permitted. To be brief, I have seen that the sailor is without protection from Government laws, Government agents, or the owners whose interest he serves. He is systematically robbed, imprisoned and sold into the hardest of servitude as openly as negroes were sold a few years ago in the South. If he complains of the robbery, Judges, who hold their positions by the favor of the landlords who commit the robbery, release the culprit on bail, and send the sailor to the House of Detention as a witness, where he is forgotten, or finally turned penniless into the street, to wander back to the man who robbed him, to beg for assistance and work. If he refuses to ship as landlords direct, he is forcibly put on board by legal process, or through the agency of the whisky bottle, and in either case is sent penniless and almost naked to sea. They never complain of the terms of sale. After Jack has been on a packet ship for two months, he is glad to escape by any means to the ills of the boarding-houses, and after enduring that slavery for a fortnight, he is only too glad to rush back to the hardships of the ocean life he lately thought so terrible. His life is one desperate effort to escape the ills he has and fly to others that he knows well enough. The sailor has no respect for Hamlet's philosophy.

An effort is to be made during this Winter or the first session of the coming Congress to frame a shipping act for the United States marine service similar in its provisions to that of Great Britain. That law regulates the shipping of British seamen by Government agents, provides houses at which they may board when on shore, gives certificates to seamen which are indorsements of them in any port in the world, and which entitles them to Consular aid and admission to hospitals in any port in which they may be in want through shipwreck or illness. The operation of this law has been twofold—it has greatly improved the British merchant marine service by excluding all unworthy seamen, and it has greatly damaged the United States merchant service by driving the offscourings of the British service into our marine—the only service which a sailor can enter without a certificate of character and qualification. The immediate passage of a similar law by this country, and a subsequent arrangement with England by which the two Powers can conduct their homes and shipping offices in the mutual interest of the sailors of each nation, appear to be the only remedy for the great evil now existing. Memorials from various associations in all parts of the country have been, and are to be, presented to Congress; Mr. E. W. CHESTER, President of the Board for Licensing Sailors' Boarding-houses, has framed law which is to be submitted to Congress; and an effort is being made to get owners to take action in influencing its passage.

One of the most powerful of these petitions and memorials emanates from the Ladies' Seamen's Friend Society of San Francisco. It sets forth among other things the evils which require remedying, as follows:

1. That while the Captain of the vessel is the only person recognized by law as the party qualified to make an engagement with seamen for his intended voyage, the business of selecting and engaging the men that comprise the crew is performed by persons termed "shipping masters," who are hired by the Captain, on the part of the ship, for that purpose.

2. That these men are entirely irresponsible, and often of the lowest moral *status*, practically unacquainted with sea service, and ignorant of the maritime laws governing the relations of seamen.

3. That, in the absence of all judicial authority in the election of shipping-masters, or providing for the faithful discharge of their functions, there has been engendered throughout the maritime ports of the United States a system of fraud, imposition, and tyrannical disposition of the persons and property of seamen, the details of which, if collated, would excite the astonishment and move the indignation of the nation.

4. That the strength of this system lies in the power possessed by seamen's boarding-house keepers and landlords to compel the shipping masters to be accessories or partners in their fraudulent practices, the shipping masters being simply persons casually hired by Captains to procure crews, and are dependent upon the landlords to supply them with men upon whatever terms they may dictate.

5. That this influence, which we designate landlordism, is, in its power, extent, and persistent defiance of justice and humanity, a monstrous anomaly in the social life of a nation having free institutions and Christian principle. Landlordism seeks and maintains its position as a third party, interfering between the employer and the employe—i. e., the ship and the sailor. It had its origin in the peculiar position of seamen, and derives its strength from the moral degradation it fosters among them. The seaman arriving in port is seized, held and disposed of by organized landlordism. Thousands of seamen are monthly arriving in the ports of the United States, who never reach their homes because of landlordism.

Nine-tenths of the seamen engaged upon foreign voyages have never anything but a pittance of wages to take at the end of their voyage, because landlordism has secured an advance upon their labor before it suffered them to go to sea.

Landlordism places in the forecastle the cripple, the diseased, the sluggard and mutinous scoundrel.

The petitioners represent that "this gigantic evil can only be overcome by the General Government establishing official shipping masters and shipping officers throughout the States."

As of interest in this connection, I give some extracts from a letter of WILLIAM P. POWELL, Esq., Superintendent of the Sailors' Home, No. 2 Dover-street, New-York, in reply to a letter of the San Francisco Society, asking his aid in the effort to secure legislative action. Mr. POWELL is a lawyer in regular practice here, and was, for many years, the agent of the British Consulate in taking care of shipwrecked sailors of that service. He has had long experience in the business, is well known for his efforts to ameliorate the condition of seamen, and his opinion on the subject is of importance. He writes to the San Francisco Society:

"I have for a long time come to the conclusion that Congress should, and in fact it is the imperative duty of the National Legislature to regulate not only the commerce of the nation, but also to protect our seamen, who navigate our ships to all parts of the known world.

I am quite satisfied that all State laws regulating the condition and securing to seamen their rights as such, cannot reach the evil to which they are unfortunately subjected.

In your printed circular you rightly fall back on the provision of the "British Mercantile Shipping act," as a remedy. I am familiar with the workings of that righteous law, and its salutary effect in protecting the sailor from frauds of the Captain, owners, shipping offices and land sharks. It confines the shipping of crews to the office of the sailors' homes. In Liverpool, as large a port as New-York, there is but one sailors' home, with a bank, shipping office, &c., &c., in the same building. The law does not compel the sailor to board at the home; he can live with his family, parents and friends, as the case may be. Neither is his right to ship in any vessel regulated by the unmerciful law of landlordism; but the sailor is free to go wherever he wills, without the fear of the terrible scorpion lash of combined rascality. He can, when paid off, before leaving the office of the home, deposit his wages in the bank. The only fee the sailor is charged first and last is one shilling sterling when paid off, for which he receives a printed descriptive certified registered discharge for services rendered, and which also is *prima facie* evidence that the holder is a seaman, and is entitled to the protection of law as a British subject in a foreign port.

In fact, in all the maritime ports of the three Kingdoms, where I have traveled extensively, sailors' homes are established by Parliamentary law, to protect the sailor and all who sail under the British flag.

We want just such a law enacted by the National Government at Washington, and therefore demand for the American sailor a law protecting him in all his rights—a law that will throw the protecting ægis of the United States Government around him; and, in the language of the immortal sage and statesman intombed in the sacred soil of Ashland—HENRY CLAY—'that the colors that float from the mainstruck of our ships shall be the credentials of our seamen.'"

What the result of the movement in Congress may be it is impossible to see, but it is already evident that a strong opposition will be made to defeat the passage of the law by the landlords; that no aid can be expected from the shipping owners, and that the representatives in Congress from the coast districts of the country will develop a powerful opposition to it. It is incredible that such an interest as that of the "land sharks" can control a large vote in the National Legislature, but such is the fact; and, if the law is finally adopted, it will be mainly by the votes of Representatives from the interior of the country, influenced by no interest, but aroused, by the expositions which are being made and prepared, showing the inhuman treatment of our sailors, to sympathize with the movement for their relief.

WILLIAM P. G. SWANES.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE LARKIN HOMICIDE.

The Inquest Continued—Important Testimony—The Circumstances of the Fight.

The inquest in the case of FELIX LARKIN, who was killed by HUGH CAMPBELL at the saloon corner of Hudson and Canal streets, at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, was continued yesterday at 1 P. M. by Coroner FLYNN, at the City Hall, in the Chamber of the Board of Councilmen. The Coroner stated that he would not permit counsel on either side. There were other tribunals in which they could display their eloquence. The following testimony was taken:

David O'Dea, of No. 122 Charlton-street, testified that he was with Felix Larkin at the saloon corner of Hudson and Canal streets, on the morning of the homicide, between 2 and 3 o'clock; they went into the saloon, at Mr. Larkin's proposal, to get something to eat; witness entered the saloon on Canal-street, Larkin and three other men following; the three others were Wm. McLean, Jim Collins and the other man's name he did not know; he saw a light through the door; he turned the knob of the door; some one inside said, "Who's there?" he said, "A friend;" the man inside opened the door, and the party went in; witness entering first, said, "Good evening," or "Good morning," and asked for an oyster stew; he said, "No;" his fires were out; witness asked if he could give them anything to eat; he said he could give them some raw oysters and sandwiches; witness said that would do, and he'd take a sandwich; Hugh Campbell (identified by witness) went to get some sandwiches; witness asked him for a piece of meat: he shoved it over to him on the point of a carving-knife; witness took it, and asked Larkin if he would take a sandwich; he said, "No;" he proposal, to get something to eat; witness entered the saloon on Canal-street, Larkin and three other men following; the three others were Wm. McLean, Jim Collins and the other man's name he did not know; he saw a light through the door; he turned the knob of the door; some one inside said, "Who's there?" he said, "A friend;" the man inside opened the door, and the party went in; witness entering first, said, "Good evening," or "Good morning," and asked for an oyster stew; he said, "No;" his fires were out; witness asked if he could give them anything to eat; he said he could give them some raw oysters and sandwiches; witness said that would do, and he'd take a sandwich; Hugh Campbell (identified by witness) went to get some sandwiches; witness asked him for a piece of meat: he shoved it over to him on the point of a carving-knife; witness took it, and asked Larkin if he would take a sandwich; he said, "No;" if he could get a slew he would not take anything; Campbell, who was cutting ham, stopped, looked up at Larkin, and said, "You dirty, big loafer, we can't keep fires burning all night to accommodate you;" Mr. Larkin said, "No, I shouldn't think you would," (with an oath;) Campbell then, without any provocation whatever from Larkin, went to the Hudson-street door, and witness could not see what he did—whether he locked it or not; he came back, ran behind the counter, took a revolver and came around the end of the counter; witness met him as he came around; Campbell had the carving-knife in his right hand and the pistol in his left hand. (The weapons used in the fight were displayed on the desk in front of the Coroner. They consisted of three revolvers, a carving-knife, a sheath-knife and two ordinary Policemen's clubs.) Witness said to Campbell, "Stop this muss; this man don't want to fight with you;" Campbell said, "Get away you dirty ——, (using an indecent expression,) or I'll cut the belly out of you;" witness jumped back; he then went to a partition or door, turned his back to it, and rapped on it with the knife handle, calling on somebody by name to prepare himself and come out; Larkin was standing all this while where he had stood when he entered—near the table; Campbell got on the other side of the table; witness got between them, laid his hands on the table, and asked Campbell, "For God's sake, to stop that muss; that they not want any murder;" Campbell and Larkin were both talking; Larkin, with open hands extended, said, "I don't want to quarrel with you; I hope you don't intend to kill me with that thing"—meaning the knife; Campbell had the knife raised; at this moment a man came out of the adjoining room (identified as John Berrigen) in his shirt only, and "tackled" witness with a cub; witness asked him when he struck him with the club to stop, but Berrigen said, applying an indecent epithet to him, "I'll kill you;" Berrigen had a dirk-knife in the other hand; witness fought with desperation with his bare hands; Berrigen struck him with the cub; another man at this time was behind Berrigen; who he was witness could not tell; witness, while stopping a blow of the club with his arm, hit Berrigen with his left fist to get the club; witness took club from him; Larkin was then in one of the boxes or stalls, backed into the corner; Campbell was on the outside, and jabbing the knife into him; a woman, whom he could not identify, at the same time was clubbing Larkin; he saw all this but for a moment; witness struck Campbell on the right ear with the club he had wrenched from Berrigen; Campbell dropped his hold on Larkin and fell; as witness struck Campbell, a policeman struck him, cutting him on the head, and caught him by the collar; witness told him to go for the man who was getting murdered, and he said, "I want you;" while in the policeman's custody, Berrigen made two attempts to stab witness with a knife; he said, "Officer, protect me; take me out of here; I'm going to get murdered;" he was taken to the sidewalk and was completely stupefied and frightened to death; he was taken back into the cellar, and there on the floor he saw Larkin, as he supposed, dead, about three or four feet from where he was standing, when witness was arrested; a number of policemen rushed in and they were taken to the Station-house.

A sailor, named Wm. E. Bain, who had been around the streets saying he had seen the prettiest fight he had ever seen in his life, was questioned by the Coroner, and said he must have been intoxicated when he said so, and that he knew nothing about the case. He was discharged.

The case was here adjourned to 11 A. M. Monday.

LOCAL POLITICS.

The Registry.

The aggregate registry of voters in this City, as shown by the reports of the several Boards of Registry last night, proves to be 173,683.

The following table presents the details of the registry:

Wards.	Oct.	Nov. 27.	Nov. 28.	Total.
1	3,539	10	10	3,559
2	4,398	1	20	5119
3	1,152	4	31	1,187
4	4,929	26	33	4 988
5	3,688	22	28	3,733
6	5,651	23	36	5,710
7	9,045	37	126	9 208
8	7,538	72	141	7,751
9	10,282	223	302	10,807
10	6,333	48	156	1,537
11	11,219	303	1 9	11,711
12	7,193	21	83	7,297
13	6,200	55	67	6,322
14	5,775	17	33	5,825
15	5,527	29	96	5,652
16	8,760	82	190	9 032
17	15,776	68	164	16 007
18	10,827	143	115	11,090
19	10,086	65	95	10,246
20	12,788	42	113	12,943
21	11,164	435	440	12,039
22	10,909	85	79	11,023
Total	169,370	1,766	2,547	173,683

Fourteenth Assembly District Irish Republican Club.

The Irish Republicans of the Fourteenth Assembly District assembled in large numbers last evening to ratify the charter nominations of the Republicans. Mr. JOHN NUGENT was in the chair The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we hail with unqualified satisfaction the nomination of Hon. F. A. CONKLING for Mayor, being well aware that he will, if elected, administer the duties of the office in a broad, American spirit, and with no such truckling subserviency to foreign influence as has marked the conduct of the present incumbent.

Seventh Ward Young Men's Democratic Association.

The young men of this Association met last evening at No. 71 Henry-street, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Assistant Alderman. Mr. FRANK LEONARD was called to the chair, Mr. WILLIAM DOWNEY acted as Secretary, and Mr. LANE was appointed Treasurer.

Mr. JOHN MCGINNESS was nominated by Mr. FRANCIS KELLY, and the nomination was received with cheers, after which the greenbacks poured into the treasury to defray the expenses for their choice. Subsequently a resolution was passed to leave no exertion untried to defeat the "Ring" nominee, as it was well stated in appropriate speeches by Mr. P. E. MCTIGUE and other gentlemen, that misrule and corruption in the Municipal Government of the Empire City should now meet its final death blow. These young voters are heartily in earnest to succeed.

Tammany General Committee.

The General Committee of Tammany Hall met last evening to make arrangements for the Municipal election of Tuesday. Mr. WM. M. TWEED was in the chair, and Mr. WM. HITCHMAN, Secretary. A committee of ten was appointed for each of the 320 election districts, in order that the Democratic voters may be all visited, and urged not to miss voting. These 320 districts were furthermore divided into three sections, and a general committee of twenty-five appointed over each, to see that the subordinate committees attend properly to their visiting work, and to that of canvassing and challenging at the polls. From $80 to $100 for the expense of each election district was appropriated.

A report was received from the printer that the tickets would be ready by noon to-day, and the meeting adjourned to reassemble at that time, in order to inspect them, and attend to any other business that may arise.

School Trustees.

JOHN S. HOWE, M. D., has withdrawn as candidate for School Trustee in the Sixteenth Ward, in favor of JOHN G. MCNARY, late Principal of Grammar School No. 45.

Irish Republican Club.

A large meeting of the Irish Republicans of the Seventh Assembly District, was held last evening at No. 97 Bleecker-street, Mr. P. SHOVELIN in the chair. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we heartily indorse the nomination of Col. F. A. CONKLING for Mayor, knowing him to be a true economist, who will administer the duties of his office with a view to the general welfare.

Eloquent addresses were delivered by Gen. D. F. BURKE and Capt. D. J. HOGAN, after which the meeting adjourned.

Committee Meetings.

A meeting of the Constitutional Union Executive Committee was held last night at Masonic Hall, to perfect arrangements for the charter election. The Executive Committee of the Democratic Union organization was to have met at the same place, but for some reason the members did not put in an appearance.

Republican Executive Committee.

Last evening the Executive Committee of the Republican General Committee met at the Republican Headquarters, corner of Twenty-second-street and Broadway, JOHN D. LAMSON, Esq., presided, and Messrs. WILLIAM DRUMMOND and CHARLES S. STRONG acted as Secretaries. The business, which was wholly of a private nature, had reference to the forthcoming municipal elections. Col. FREDERICK A. CONKLING, the Republican candidate for Mayor, was present during the evening, and delivered a stirring address.

Nominations Last Night.

The following nominations were made last night:

For School Trustees—Eighth Ward—J. S. PAGE for the long term, and JOHN MARTIN for the short term, by the Workingmen's Party. Ninth Ward—WM. VAN ARSDALE, Democratic Union. Fifteenth Ward—CHARLES D. BROWN, Mozart.

For School Commissioner—Third District—JAMES A. LEWIS, by the Mozart and Democratic Union Joint Convention.

German Democratic Ratification Meeting.

Last night a mass meeting was held at Germania Assembly Rooms by the German Democracy, Mr. OSWALD OTTENDORFER in the Chair, who opened the proceedings by remarking that in this charter election the principles of municipal Government were at stake. The legislative usurpation in those rights was to be condemned by an overwhelming vote on Tuesday. After the list of Vice-Presidents had been read, and resolutions moved by Mr. MARCUS GROSS adopted indorsing the candidates, Messrs. A. OAKEY HALL and RICHARD O'GORMAN, Mr. JOHN J. FREEDMAN then addressed the meeting. In the meantime Mr. A. OAKEY HALL had entered, who after having been introduced by the Chairman, delivered an address, in which he alluded to the jokes made by Radical papers at his expense, because the band had, after his speech of acceptance in Tammany Hall, played the popular air, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines." In that song there was a passage, "I teach the *ladies* how to dance." For the word "ladies" the word "Radicals" was to be substituted, and then it would be what would happen on Tuesday—"I'll teach the Radicals how to dance!" He then mentioned the efforts of the editor of the *World* for getting the nomination for Mayor, but they would not confer this honor upon him, because just before the election he had tried to drag down the flag of the Democracy. But Mr. OSWALD OTTENDORFER had been then selected as the man worthy of that honor. He had declined for reasons of his health. Besides, he filled very honorably the best and most noble office in the world, that of editor, who leads and forms through his paper, the *Staats-Zeitung*, the opinions of his fellow-citizens. This election was not an election of candidates, it was a fight against the principles of Radical despotism. After having concluded his address, a speech was made by Dr. PH. MERKLE, who was followed by Mr. RICHARD O'GORMAN. The people of this City, the latter said, should not be governed by a power outside of New-York. He was an enemy of commissions, irresponsible to the citizens governed by them. The unequal legislation with regard to the Excise and Sunday laws was an injustice to the people. The cause of temperance could not be helped by it. If there was any violation of the Sabbath, the Commonalty and nobody else had the right to remedy this evil by ordinances. His and Mr. HALL'S election were sure beyond a doubt, but the Democrats should try to roll up the same majority as in the November election, in order to show the enemy that their vigor is undiminished.

Dr. JULIUS KOHN and Dr. FURST also addressed the meeting. A letter addressed to the Chairman by Mr. JOHN T. HOFFMAN was read, in which the latter expresses his inability to attend on account of indisposition, and expresses his full concurrence with the meeting.

The meeting then adjourned with three cheers for their President, Mr. OSWALD OTTENDORFER.

A Drop Too Much.

Although everybody who crosses Fulton Ferry knows that, except during a few hours of the night, a boat leaves either side every five minutes, yet the hurry burry to get on board is just as great as if the trips were made only once an hour. As the whistle is sounded—the signal for the closing of the gate, and the unhooking of the bridge chains—man, woman and perambulating baby, having the desire to cross over, and who are yet outside the gates, rush tumultuously upon the ferry-master, confuse him with a shower of tickets or a pattering rain of nickels, plunge headlong toward the boat and get on board—perhaps. Sometimes they don't succeed, whereupon, having reached the water's edge in their run, they look upon the boat in a reproachful way, then turning with disappointed looks and heavy chests move toward the other boat in which they have only time to get seated comfortably, when she too whistles and is off. Owing to this bursting way of rushing at the boats, accidents frequently occur, some of which have lamentable results. Last evening, a highly respectable citizen narrowly escaped an untimely close to her useful career. She was a stout old lady, with a multitude of clothes on, and as she approached the ferry-house on the Brooklyn side, it was observed that on one arm she bore a ponderous basket. She had just succeeded in paying the ferry-master and had not yet restored the purse to her pocket, from which she had abstracted the two cents, when the whistle sounded. With a convulsive Oh! she rushed toward the boat in the wake of many others equally as eager, but more lively, being less fat. Several gentlemen with spasmodic extremities, as the custom, got on board; others, more cautious or less nimble, didn't try it, but the old lady with the basket did, for she couldn't help herself. The tide was low and the bridge slanting, so that as she made for the boat her speed increased with the descent. Several arms were outstretched to stop the ponderous mass, but fate would have it otherwise; on she rushed to reach the bridge end just in time to drop between it and the now progressing boat. Happily, too fat to sink, she was soon secured from immediate danger by supporting boat-hooks, but flatly refused to abandon either the basket or the purse to further the effort to save herself. Ultimately the poor old lady was safely landed by two of the ferry men, who had to go down to their work. As she was carried in, shivering, from her involuntary bath, still grasping firmly the basket and the purse, she was followed by a crowd of sympathizers. One wretch only failed to recognize the heroism she had displayed, for he asked the question, "Don't you think she had a drop too much?"

Termination of the Cigar Makers' Strike.

At a meeting of the Cigar Manufacturers' Association, held at the United States Hotel yesterday afternoon, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Cigar Makers' Union, at their last meeting, held on Tuesday, the 24th inst., empowered their Executive Committee to finally settle all pending difficulties, provided the Cigar Manufacturers' Association will rescind its resolution not to employ hereafter Union men; be it

Resolved, That we will reconsider the said resolution on condition that the Cigar Makers' Union will allow their members to work with non-Unionmen, and that hereafter all differences be settled by a joint committee of arbitration, to consist of five members from each of the two organizations.

This was accepted by Mr. CONRAD KUHN, President, on behalf of the Workmen's Union, and will terminate the pending strike.

All factories are again open at the advance proposed by the employers on the 12th inst., which was then accepted by the Union.

JOHN STRAITON, Secretary.

The Arrest of the Pugilist O'Baldwin.

Detective DUNNE, of the Sixth Precinct, arrested NED O'BALDWIN, the "champion" pugilist, on the warrant issued by Justice DOWLING, and he arrived in the Tombs Police Court yesterday at 11:30, during a temporary absence of the presiding Magistrate. When the Judge resumed his seat, the prisoner was arraigned before him, and asked if he had a bondsman to go bail for his future good conduct. As O'BALDWIN replied in the negative, the Magistrate ordered him to be committed for examination, he being charged with having prepared to engage in a prize-fight, and he having been surrendered on bond, the same being null, by reason of the decease of the bondsman. The gigantic "duffer," as Judge DOWLING calls him, walked away to a cell in no amiable mood, evidently surprised at the turn of affairs. A large crowd of spectators had gathered in the Court-room, anticipating a lecture on morals from the Magistrate, who, however, disappointed them by refraining from making any remarks in the case.

Hester Vaughn.

A meeting will be held in Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening next, at the solicitation of several distinguished ladies of this City, in behalf of an unfortunate girl now in prison in Philadelphia, under sentence of death for infanticide. A delegation from the Workingwomen's Association have just visited her, and are satisfied of her innocence, and confidently believe the Governor can easily be induced to restore her to liberty. This delegation will report to the meeting on Tuesday evening, and we are assured their disclosures will be of the most thrilling character. Eloquent addresses will also be delivered on the occasion.

Appointment of a Deputy Marshal.

Marshal MURRAY has appointed WILLIAM H. THOMPSON, Esq., of Brooklyn, First Deputy Marshal of the Southern District of New-York.

Mr. THOMPSON took the oaths of office, yesterday morning, before Judge BLATCHFORD, and his appointment has been filed and recorded in the Clerk's office of the United States District Court.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

EVENINGS UP TOWN.—Such is the title of a course of lectures and readings to be given at Lyric Hall, in behalf of the Sunday School Fund, Church of the Holy Trinity. It is seldom that our citizens have an opportunity of enjoying, in one course, so great variety and so high a standard of talent as this Programme furnishes. WENDELL PHILLIPS opens on Thursday evening next with "Street Life in Europe"—a subject which, under his treatment, must prove highly interesting. He is to be followed by THEODORE TILTON on "True Statesmanship;" JAMES E. MURDOCH, confessedly a most effective reader of SHAKESPEARE; E. P. WHIPPLE, the fine, acute literary critic, on "Loafing and Laboring;" and after the holidays, by Rev. S. H. TYNG, Jr., in his lecture on JOHN BUNYAN, with which he is now delighting his Western friends; JOHN G. SAXE, on "Poetry and Poets;" Rev. N. H. SCHENCK, in "Some plain talk about Children;" and GEORGE W. CURTIS, the polished and accomplished favorite, will close with a discourse on "CHARLES DICKENS," a subject to which he, above most men, is qualified to do justice.

A CHEMICAL FIRE-ENGINE.—An engine for extinguishing fires by means of carbonic acid gas is shortly to be introduced in this City. It is well known that this gas is the only thing capable of quenching the fire of burning oils, turpentines, and other inflammables. The invention has been purchased by well-known New-York capitalists, and in a few days a public exhibition of the mode of extinguishing fires by means of the new apparatus will be given.

THE CROSBY-STREET HOMICIDE.—Coroner FLYNN yesterday impaneled a jury in the case of DOMINICK F. ROSA, who died at No. 68 Crosby-street from wounds received on Sunday at the hands of JAMES ANTONIO NASKER. He gave the necessary permission for the burial of the remains, and, in order to afford the Police additional time, he postponed the inquest until Monday, at 1 o'clock. The murderer is still at large.

LADIES' FAIR.—The Ladies' Fair of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul close their session of two weeks at Tammany Hall to-morrow evening, when the various prizes will be drawn and a large attendance may be expected. The fair is for the benefit of an asylum for children attached to the church, and has been very successful. It is under French auspices, and Mrs. LOUIS DELMONICO is the President.

LIFE IN NEW-YORK BAR-ROOMS.—Last evening Mr. M. J. TREACY delivered a lecture on "Life in New-York Bar-rooms," before a respectable auditory at Dodworth Hall, Broadway. The lecture was well received. At its conclusion, Mr. TREACY entertained the audience with dramatic readings—selections from Shakespeare, and "Sheridan's Ride."

WASHINGTON AND O'CONNELL.—To-morrow evening Rev. Mr. ANDERDON, of Oxford, and late of the University, Dublin, Ireland, is to lecture at the Cooper Institute, on WASHINGTON and O'CONNELL, for the benefit of the schools in care of the Sisters of Charity of the parish of St. Joseph.

FIRE IN BROADWAY.—About 7 o'clock last evening, a fire occurred in the frame stables of PATRICK FOX, at No. 1,406 Broadway, when a damage of $400 was the result; no insurance. Origin of the fire accidental.

YOUNG AMERICA.—The first annual ball of the Young Americus Coterie will be held at Brooks' Assembly Rooms on Thursday evening, Dec. 3.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

RECOVERY OF STOLEN PROPERTY.—Yesterday a man named VALENTINE discovered a black carpet-bag concealed under a haystack, near Hyde Park, the contents of which proved to be a portion of the property stolen a few weeks ago by burglars from the safe in the grocery store of ROGERS, SAMMIS & SCUDDER, in Huntington. The contents were bonds and mortgages for the Presbyterian Church, Huntington, amounting to about $40,000. It must be remembered that the firm named were in the habit of accommodating the neighboring farmers by receiving on deposit their valuable papers, such as bonds, mortgages, &c. The burglars blew open the safe and carried off about $15,000 worth of bonds and mortgages. The property found yesterday was turned over to Constable VAN NORTRAND, at Jamaica.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN THE FORTY-THIRD PRECINCT.—Mr. CHARLES A. BUTTS, of Bordentown, N. J., now sojourning, on a Thanksgiving visit, with some friends at No. 115 Sackett-street, while out taking a walk on Friday evening, was assailed by some person to him unknown, who snatched his watch-chain and watch, said to be valued at $500. The Police allege that Mr. BUTTS was so thoroughly intoxicated as not to be able to tell anything about the man who took his watch, notwithstanding the fact that a struggle had taken place before the thief succeeded in getting away. Although the robbery took place early in the evening, no steps were taken by the Police of the Forty-third Precinct to acquaint the Police out of their own precinct, so as to have some effort to catch the thief made.

A JUVENILE FORGER.—FRANK KERSTEIN *alias* Russel, a boy 18 years old, was arrested in New-York yesterday and taken before Judge GRAY, in the Court of Sessions, charged with having forged a check on the First National Bank of Brooklyn, for the sum of $160, in the name of WILLIAM E. ROBINSON. It appears by the complaint that the accused drew up a check payable to the order of his father, took it to GRAY, a liquor dealer, with whom he father had an account, paid his father's bill, and received $30 in cash, that being the balance of the amount on the face of the check. Mr. ROBINSON pronounced the check bearing his name a forgery. The young man thereupon confessed his guilt, and his father refunded the $30 alluded to. The young forger was committed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

HORRIBLE RESULT OF A FIGHT.—PATRICK CLARK and JAMES SMITH, men employed in the whisky distillery in the rear of No. 118 Front-street, got into a difficulty on Friday afternoon, which brought them to an exchange of blows. During the scuffle which took place CLARK was thrown so that he fell into a vat of boiling beer. He was extricated forthwith by MICHAEL CONNOLLY, another employe, and Dr. YOUNG was called in to attend him. The injuries sustained were pronounced so dangerous as likely to be fatal. SMITH, with whom the unfortunate man fought, is yet at large.

PUNISHED FOR ARSON.—CATHARINE EIBLER, the young woman who was recently arrested at Jamaica for setting fire to property in that town, as already reported in the TIMES, was yesterday taken before Judge ARMSTRONG, in the Queens County Court, at Hempstead, convicted, and sentenced to hard labor in the State Prison for one year and six months. This wicked woman was arrested by Detective FROST, of Brooklyn, and Constable VAN NORTRAND, of Jamaica.

EPISCOPAL FUND OF LONG ISLAND DIOCESE.—The *Church Journal* contains a detailed account of the Episcopal fund of the Long Island Diocese, from which it appears that the apportionment of the churches in Kings, Queens and Suffolk Counties is $60,000; the amount paid, $45 309 74; the amount pledged, but not yet paid, $4,800, leaving the total amount of endowment secured at $50,109 74. Kings County churches are behind to the amount of $9,273 76; Queens County, $573, and Suffolk, $33 50.

BURGLARY AT EAST NEW-YORK.—The house of Mr. SAMUEL DAVIS, corner of Pennsylvania and Fulton avenues, East New-York, was entered by burglars early yesterday morning. An overcoat and pair of lace curtains were taken. More might have been carried off, but the baby cried and alarmed the thieves so that they fled.

INSTALLATION SERVICES.—Rev. NORMAN SEAVER, D. D., will be installed pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Clinton-street, on Tuesday evening. Rev. Dr. DURYEA will preach the sermon, and exercises will be participated in by Rev. Drs. COX, SPEAR and CUYLER, and Rev. THEODORE S. BROWN.

NEW-JERSEY.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT UNION HILL—INQUEST.—An inquest was held at Sheare's Hotel, Union Hill, yesterday, on the body of Mr. ANTHONY FRITZ, a gentleman who carried on business at No. 421 Broadway, New-York. Mr. FRITZ was a very portly gentleman, aged about 42 years, and was engaged in the wholesale liquor trade. On Thanksgiving Day he went to dinner at the house of Mme. HARNOT, Union Hill, accompanied by his book-keeper, Mr. UTZ, Mr. MEYERS, his clerk, and a Dr. BAUCH. Mme. HARNOT was an old and particular friend and an excellent cook, and having on the day previously sent to the house some excellent fowl and a considerable quantity of the best champagne, he expected that all would have a pleasant evening. At 3 o'clock they went to dinner, and having in due time disposed of the creature comforts, the wine was freely circulated. At 6:30 o'clock the doctor went home, and some time subsequently Mr. FRITZ left the room with the intention of going down stairs. Fearful that harm might happen him, Mr. MEYERS followed Mr. FRITZ to the top of the stairs. He had occasion, however, to look back in order to speak to Mrs. HARNOT, and while so looking